

THE NAPANEE

Vol. XXXVI] No. 34—JNO. POLLARD, Editor and Publisher.

NAPANEE, ONT. CAN.

W. COXALL

having recently gone through his stock of Crockery and found it much larger in many lines than it should be at this season of the year, has decided to place it on the market at reduced prices in order to reduce it.

Give him a call before buying and save money.

17th June, 1897.

High Quality and Low Prices.

We are buying and passing on bargains in bright fresh, stylish, high grade **Men's and Boy's Clothing, Boots and Shoes, Hats, Caps, and all kinds of Men's Furnishings.**

The completeness of our stock guarantees everybody perfect satisfaction, come to see this choice selection of honest qualities and learn why sensible economical people prefer to spend their money with us. Our fine qualities will clear away your last doubt. You will trade with us simply because you can't duplicate the goods at prices so low.

A. M. VINEBERG,

The Wonderful Cheap Clothier, Dundas st., Henry Block, Napanee

Jubilee Flour

Is a grade of flour which we are offering at \$1.80 per bag. We have other brands which we are offering at \$2.10, \$2.25, \$2.35, \$2.40 and \$2.50.

We have now in stock the finest lot of Shorts ever offered in Napanee.

WINDSOR SALT.

A full line of groceries at lowest price for best goods. Armour's Potted Meats at 7c. a tin. Blue Plums at 10c, a tin.

TAYLOR & MORRIS,

(Blewett's Old Stand.)

NEW PLANING MILL AND LUMBER YARD.

Now in full operation. All kinds Lumber, Sash, Doors and Blinds. Custom work done on shortest notice. Get our prices before buying. Mr. Embury is prepared to draw plans for parties wanting them.

Embury, Jackson & Co.

HOUSES TO LET.

Two commodious dwellings on Centre St. Plenty of good water, hard and soft. For particulars apply to S. CASEY DENISON.

REAL ESTATE AND INSURANCE

I have several good farms of 50, 100 and 200 acres, at most moderate prices, and very easy terms of payment.

MIDSUMMER BARGAINS

During the month of August we are off to be sure to visit us this month because we have sible to tell you about them all. Remember "Your money back if you can buy goods cheaper

Our Special 50c. Corset.

We think we sell the best 50c. Corset in the market. We will gladly show it to you. We sell all lines of Corsets very cheap. Buy your Corsets from us.

Lace Curtains at 19c. per pair.

Beginning on Saturday we will sell any of our 25c. Lace Curtains for 19c. per pair while they last.

Men's Unlaundried White Shirts Special at 50c.

Another lot of those famous 50c. Unlaundried Shirts just in. They are the best value you have ever seen.

Table Linen worth 50 cents for 37½ cents.

We have just received this week a special Table Linen 60 inches wide worth 50c. and our price 37½c. We have the best values in Canada in Table Linens at all prices.

Special Towel worth 50c per pair. Our price 35c. per pair.

An all Linen huck Towel 20x36 special, sells at 35c. per pair.

Particulars apply to S. CASEY DENISON.

FARM FOR SALE.
ONE HUNDRED ACRES.
A desirable farm, situated on the 5th Con. of Camden, Lot No. 6, nine miles from Napanee, on the farm is erected a good frame house, good frame barn and drive house. The farm is in a good state of cultivation and well watered with never failing spring. It is well adapted for stock raising. For terms and particulars apply to
JOHN JENNINGS,
Market Hotel, Napanee.

TWO BIG STORES TO LET.
The Harshaw store, on North side of Dundas street, formerly occupied by the Bathurst Co., is a four and five story building, now occupied by E. S. Layton. Immediate possession. Also the corner store in the Leonard Block, now occupied by John Paisley as a Grocery. Possession, Dec. 1st next. Apply to
ALFRED KNIGHT,
2614 At the office of the Cartwright Estate.

T. W. SIMPSON, B.A., M.D., C.A.
Licentiate of the Royal College of Physicians Edinburgh.
Office—Dr. Grants' late residence, Bridge St.

MARGARET P. SYMINGTON, M.D.
C. M. Licentiate of Royal College of Physicians, Edinburgh.
Diseases of Women and Children.
Residence north side Market Square, 4th floor west John street.
Consulting hours 11 a.m. to 3 p.m., and 6 to 8 p.m. Telephone 87.

R. A. LEONARD, M.D., C.P.S.
Physician, Surgeon, etc.
Late House Surgeon of the Kingston General Hospital.
Office—North side of Dundas Street, between West and North Streets, Napanee. 514

HERRINGTON & WARNER
Barristers, etc.
MONEY TO LOAN AT LOW RATES
Office—Warner Block, East-st., Napanee. 54

DEROCHE & MADIEN,
Barristers,
Attorneys-at-Law, Solicitors in Chancery, Conveyancers, Notaries Public, etc.
Office—Grange block.
Money to loan at "lower than the lowest" rates
H. M. DEROCHE, Q. C. 514 J. H. MADDEN

MORDEN & RUTTAN,
Barristers, Solicitors, etc.
Solicitors for the Merchant's Bank of Canada etc., etc.
Dundas Street, Napanee.
G. F. RUTTAN.
Private funds to loan at five per cent.

A. S. ASHLEY,
DENTIST
16 Years in Napanee.
34 Years Experience.
Rooms, Albert Block, Napanee

DENTISTS
C. D. WARTMAN, L.D.S.
C. H. WARTMAN, D.D.S.
Graduates of the Royal College of Dental Surgeons of Ontario, and graduate of Toronto University.
OFFICE—LEONARD BLOCK,
Visits made to Tamworth the first Monday in each month, remaining over Tuesday. Rooms at Wheeler's Hotel.
All other Mondays C. D. Wartman will be in Napanee office open every day.

THE ROYAL HOTEL,
Dundas Street, Napanee.
H. HUNTER, Prop.
This commodious hotel is centrally situated having every convenience for the travelling and business public. Large yard and sheds for farmers.
Good table, best of wines liquors, and cigars. The comfort of guests is made a first consideration.

JAS. AYLESWORTH,
General Business Agent.
POLICE MAGISTRATE for the Provincial Electoral District of Addington.
Conveyancer,
Issuer of Marriage Licenses,
Commissioner, etc., in H.C.J.
Clerk, 7th Division Court, of the County of Lennox & Addington
TAMWORTH.
Cheap Crowned Sets at Pollard's.

acres, at most moderate prices, and very easy terms of payment.
Several dwellings in the Town of Napanee.
Farm lands and city lots in Maritoba.
Insurance in Stock and Mutual Companies.
Money to loan at 5 per cent. on good Real Estate property.
Apply to
M. C. BOGART,
Napanee.

ACTIVE MEN WISHING PERMANENT and paying employment can secure the same by engaging with us to sell our **HARDY SPECIALTIES AND SEED POTATOES.** All Canada grown. Outfit free. Salary paid weekly. Write to us for particulars, and secure exclusive territory.

PELHAM NURSERY CO.
17-1 a TORONTO, ONT.

MUNICIPALITY OF THE UNITED TOWNSHIPS OF DENBIGH, ABINGER AND ASHBY, IN THE COUNTY OF LENNOX AND ADDINGTON.

Notice is hereby given that I have transmitted or delivered to the persons mentioned in sections 5 and 6 of "The Voters' List Act" the copies required by the said sections to be so transmitted or delivered of the list, made pursuant to said act, of all persons appearing by the last revised Assessment Roll of the said Municipality to be entitled to vote in the said Municipality at elections for members of the Legislative Assembly and at Municipal elections and that the said list was first posted up at my office at Denbigh on the 26th day of July, 1897, and remains there for inspection. Electors are called upon to examine the said list and if any omission or other error is found thereon to take immediate proceedings to have the said errors corrected a copy to be sent to me.

PAUL STEIN,
Clerk of the said Municipality of Denbigh, Abinger and Ashby.
Dated at Denbigh, July 27th, 1897.

MUNICIPALITY OF THE TOWNSHIP OF AMHERST ISLAND, IN THE COUNTY OF LENNOX AND ADDINGTON.

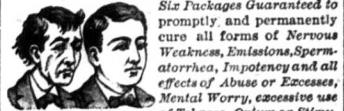
Notice is hereby given that I have transmitted or delivered to the persons mentioned in Sections 5 and 6 of the Voters' List Act, the copies required by said sections to be so transmitted or delivered of the list, made pursuant to said act, of all persons appearing by the last revised Assessment Roll of the said Municipality to be entitled to vote in the said Municipality at elections for members of the Legislative Assembly and at Municipal Elections, and that said list was first posted up at my office, at Stellarton on the 27th day of July, 1897, and remains there for inspection.

Electors are called upon to examine the said list, and if any omission or other error is found thereon to take immediate proceedings to have the said errors corrected according to law.
WILLIAM H. MOUTRAY,
Clerk of the Municipality of Amherst Island.
Dated at Stellarton July 27th, 1897.



M. STORMS, MOSCOW
has been in the undertaking business over fifty years in the county, and can turn out work equal to any in the Dominion.
A large stock of Coffins, Caskets, Robes, Crape, Gloves and Badges, constantly on hand, and sold at reasonable prices.
Embalming a specialty. Every facility on hand for doing the work.
25 per cent cheaper than any in the trade.
I have not sold out nor intend to sell out. Give me a call at Moscow.
M. STORMS, Prop.

WOOD'S PHOSPHODINE.
The Great English Remedy.



Before and After.
Six Packages Guaranteed to promptly and permanently cure all forms of Nervous Weakness, Emissions, Spermatocoe, Impotency and all effects of Abuse or Excesses, Mental Worry, excessive use of Tobacco, Opium or Stimulants, which soon lead to Infirmary, Insanity, Consumption and an early grave. Has been prescribed over 35 years in thousands of cases; is the only Reliable and Honest Medicine known. Ask druggist for Wood's Phosphodine; if he offers some worthless medicine in place of this, I enclose price in letter, and we will send by return mail. Price, one package, \$1; six, \$5. One will please, six will cure. Pamphlets free to any address.
The Wood Company,
Windsor, Ont., Canada.
Sold in Napanee and everywhere in Canada by all responsible druggists.

CASTORIA.
The family signature of *Cast. H. H. H.* is on every wrapper.
Best Hammocks at Pollard's Bookstore.

THE ROB

A CROW BLACKBIRD.

FACTS WHICH FARMERS SHOULD ALWAYS BEAR IN MIND.

Insect-Eating Birds and Their Value to the Agriculturist—A Mass of Testimony in Their Favor—The Honor Roll Call of the Birds.

Probably few farmers have any idea of the assistance which they receive from friends who ask no reward, except now and then a little fruit, or a few seeds of grain. A recent number of The National Stockman gives a mass of testimony as to the noble work done by the birds in the destruction of grasshoppers and other insects. The experiments made by Prof. Aughey, of the University of Nebraska, tabulated results show conclusively that birds of all kinds were doing their best to reduce the number of locusts. The birds of the thrush family were examined first. The stomachs of six robins contained the remains of 265 locusts; three wood thrushes had 68 locusts; one hermit thrush contained 19 locusts; two olive backed thrushes had gathered in 55 locusts; two Wilson's thrushes absorbed 73 of the pests, while five catbirds "eaten" 152 of the insects. Three blue birds devoured 677 of the "hoppers," and one little ruby crowned kinglet showed up 29 as the result of its industry. But four tufted titmice contained no less than 250 specimens, and nine long-tailed chickadees had secured by hard work 481 of these



A CROW BLACKBIRD.

enemies of agriculture. Four slender-billed nuthatches had the remains of 93 locusts. But the little warblers also insisted in "taking a hand" in the general massacre, for seven golden warblers turned in 77 locusts and 176 other insects. Five black-throated green warblers had secured 116 of the hoppers and 104 other insects. Four black poll warblers gathered 123 locusts and 47 other insects. Eight prairie warblers showed the remains of 116 locusts and a still larger number of other insects. Seven barn swallows called in 130 locusts; eight cave swallows exhibited 326 of the pests; five bank swallows contained 104, and ten purple martins had sacrificed 265 of these insects. Many of these birds were seen to feed the inmates of their nests with young locusts.

But the roll call does not stop here, even if our space should; and we would gladly give the complete record—for the roll of honor includes the yellow-headed blackbird, the vireos, shrikes, the bobolinks, Baltimore Orioles, Brewer's birds, purple grackles and others, which ate locusts almost without limit. Not only these birds did their full duty, but even the ravens, the crows, the magpies and the bluejays followed up the good work and consumed vast numbers of the pests. The flycatchers and peewees were not far behind, while 348 "hoppers" were taken from the stomachs of seven night hawks. The humming birds are generally regarded as simply ornamental, but Prof. Aughey states that his cat caught a specimen of the ruby-throated humming bird, whose stomach contained the bodies of four locusts. Ten specimens of the yellow-billed cuckoos yielded 416 locusts and 152 other insects. But the woodpeckers were evidently bent on business, and did not confine themselves to a single article of diet, for 29 woodpeckers contained 853 locusts and 725 insects of various sorts. Even the birds of prey seemed to have joined in the good work, for 18 owls examined displayed the remains of almost 600 locusts and other insects. Not to be outdone by the owls, the two hawks which were taken gave up 378 locusts. In the same line followed the wild turkeys, grouse, prairie

hens and quail. Emulating the above good examples, a large variety of shore birds did almost equally good work, considering that their natural food is largely found in the water.

In view of the above, can any farmer have a shadow of doubt as to the inestimable value of the birds as aids in protecting his crops. If a few birds furnished such results for a single day's work, what would be the result were a calculation to be made of the work of all the birds for an entire season? All sorts of birds were examined, from the pelican, with its mammoth form, to the gem-like humming bird, and all proved to be the friends of the farmer in protecting his crops from the ruthless invader. How foolish is he who allows these his allies to be hunted as if they were robbers and enemies, and especially where he allows them to be slaughtered for no good purpose. Would space permit we could refer to hundreds of cases, in many of which the evidence is even stronger than any given above, and all of such unquestioned truthfulness as to leave no doubt as to the facts in the matter. A word to the wise is sufficient.

Can We Economize in Feeding?

It is being demonstrated over and over that by the economical feeding of a cow is not attained the "economical" withholding—process, but full feeding of the best to promote the largest milk yield, the economy being found along the line of increased production of the food, and in combination which afford nature a better source of nutriment. To this end the world has been searching to get cheap proteins and supply the cow with the 2 1-2 pounds daily which she must have to carry out in full the demands made upon her system in the time of milk giving. Do not hesitate to purchase the proteins. The carbohydrates, 4-5 of the ration, can be cheaply grown on the farm in the form of corn and its fodder, hay and like crops; and the proteins can be supplied to some extent in clover, but so long as 50 per cent—approximately—of the protein in bran, oilmeal and like foods, is returned to the fertility supply, there is no reason why these cannot be purchased and prove to be one of the most economic parts of the ration.

Another feature of the matter is that crops like corn, potatoes and oats—all starch crops—can be raised and exchanged often for proteins like bran or oilmeal. For the past three or four years at the writer's station, a ton of oats and their grinding would procure 1 1-2 tons of best fine bran, which was a big boot for the farmer, being in every way as good or better for milk than the oats, and made the half over, a clear gain. The 200 bushels per acre as 20 cents even would purchase over 4 tons of bran, and this would become a cheaper source of nitrogen, or rather protein, than could possibly be secured on the farm acre. Taking it all in all, when it comes to be demonstrated exactly, I hazard the opinion that if the resulting manure is carefully handled and applied to the land with as little loss as may be, the proteins needed for the cows can be purchased cheaper than they can be grown in the clover. On the other hand, clover is never to be overlooked as one of the great crops in the economics of farming. Its weak point is its uncertainty on the average farm, but bran and oil meal well fed, and cared for as a feed residue, will soon put the farm into a condition where the clover will grow with a reasonable assurance of success, and fed with the surplusage proteins, it will soon solve the question of economy in feeding the cows.—John Gould, in Country Gentleman.

THE APIARY.

Timely Notes for Beekeepers—Honey Facts in Small Volume.

Clip the queen's wings when the swarm is hived.
Shade the hives when the weather is warm.
Basswood is the greatest honey-producer while in bloom.
Put starters of thin foundation in the section boxes.
Remove all frames filled with brood from the brood chamber.
Strong colonies at the proper time insure a good honey harvest.
Where the honey is extracted a large number of extra combs are necessary.
A little pine tar smeared on a board will drive ants from the hive.
Put the honey in the driest, warmest room about the house.
Honey properly kept will improve. The longer it is kept the better it will be.

FREE EXPRESS.

CANADA—FRIDAY, JULY 30, 1897.

\$1 per Year in advance; \$1.50 if not so paid.

R BARGAINS

Offering some great bargains. We want you to have so many special bargains that it is impossible to number our guarantee which protects one and all. Paper in any other store."

Parasols at Half Price.

Parasols worth 50c, for 25c.
Parasols worth \$1.00 for 50c.

New Flannellettes very Cheap.

We have just opened a large shipment of new Flannellettes which are the cheapest goods in the trade. Be sure to see their prices. 5c, 6c, 7c, 8½c, 10c, and 12½c. per yd.

Black Lustre two special prices.

Black Lustre worth 50c, our price 37½c.
Black Lustre worth 75c, our price 50c.

Cashmere Delaines at 10c. a yd.

While they last you can buy Cashmere de-laines worth 15c. for 10c. per yd. in navy and black grounds.

Organdie Muslin Bargains.

Organdie Muslins worth 17½c. Our price 11½c.
Organdie Muslins worth 20c. Our price 12½c.

MILL WOOD

Delivered to any part of the town at \$1.80c. per cord.

Leave your order at C. P. R. Telegraph Office or at our yard office and prompt dispatch will be given.

The Rath' in Co'y.

SHIPMAN, Agent.

NEWS FROM THE COUNTRY.

To Correspondents.—Persons sending in items from the surrounding district must sign their names to correspondence as a sign of good faith, not for publication. Any correspondence received without the name attached will not be published.

DENBIGH.

The farmers in this vicinity are just about through with haying, and many complain of a poor crop.

Rev. J. M. Whyte preached a very impressive sermon Sunday evening. His text was taken from Philipians, 3-15.

Sickness has visited the family of Mr. George Perry. Three of his children have been dangerously ill for some weeks, but now are a little better.

Mrs. Wm. Lane was ill for some days, but is well again.

Mrs. R. Watt, Plevna, spent last week the guest of Mrs. J. Johnson.

Mrs. Rachel Smith, of Tamworth, is visiting at Mr. George Perry's.

Mr. Wm. Kenyon returned to Cloyno Friday last.

Everybody is picking berries.

Boating on Sunday is all the "go" lately.

Baby was Cured. DEAR SIRS,—I can highly recommend Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry. It cured my baby of diarrhoea after all other means failed, so I gave it great praise. It is excellent for all bowel complaints.

MRS. CHAS. BOTT.

Harlow, Ont.

MILL HAVEN.

We are sorry we have to chronicle the death of one of our most respected neighbors in the person of Mrs. Wemp, widow of the late Benjamin Wemp. Heart failure was the cause of death. She retired quite well Sunday night and her soul departed early Monday morning. She was highly respected by a large circle of friends and acquaintances. Two sons and three daughters are left to mourn her loss.

The three Miss Wilders are the guests of their aunt Mrs. M. Collins.

Messrs. H. Amey, A. Rickey, Mrs. W. B. Forward, Misses M. Amey, J. Cameron and J. Forward visited friends at Emerald recently.

A private picnic from Ernestown, was held at the grove on Saturday last.

Miss E. Fleming spent a few days last week the guest of Miss G. Sproule, of Westbrook.

Miss M. Demorest, of Kingston, spent a few days with her sister, Mr. C. Collins.

Miss M. Miller, Mr. G. Finigan and Mr. and Mrs. Burke spent Sunday at Stella.

J. S. Hulett is making an entirely new style of picture, known as the porcelain finish. This finish is the nearest approach to real life ever attained by photography and has to be seen to be appreciated. Mr. Hulett in order to introduce this new style of work will have a representative call upon the ladies of Napanee and vicinity next week, with a full line of samples showing the scope of this new style of work. tf.

ERINSVILLE.

Quite a number left here on a pilgrimage to St. Ann De Beaupre and returned on Saturday. They report a number of miracles which were performed there.

Our farmers are busily engaged taking off hay, and report a very fair crop. The rye crop is also good, and the yield will be far

CENTREVILLE.

Well advanced and by the end of this week will be finished. Barley and fall grain are about up to the average in this vicinity and are now being reaped. The recent rains have revived up vegetation again.

Loads of huckleberries are passing through here daily.

A fishing excursion is being arranged for the near future.

The funeral of Mrs. Thos. Dewey, of Croydon, passed through here on Friday. The remains were interred in the R. C. cemetery.

James Kenney purchased a number of horses here last week for the Montreal market.

E. H. Perry spent a couple of days this week in the back country.

Visitors. Jas. B. Weese and Miss K. McGrath, Croydon, Miss M. J. Campbell, Carmanville.

Providence Thanked. It is with pleasure that I recommend B.B.B. for the cure of indigestion and impure blood. I had tried many medicines but received no benefit until I thank Providence. I was advised to use B.B.B., and it resulted in a perfect cure.

MRS. WM. LOCKE.

Oshawa, Ont.

NEWBURGH.

We are having abundance of rain now almost too much for the farmers.

Mr. Archie Clarke, the photographer, has pitched his tent on the lot belonging to Mrs. Hammond and is kept busy taking Photos. Everybody and his best girl has had their photos taken, especially by flashlight.

The concert held here on the 27th inst. by Mulhollen was a grand success.

The Methodist Sunday school will run their annual excursion to Lake Ontario Park, Kingston, on the 4th of August, all are invited. Come boys and bring your best girls. Fare, adults, 55c, children 30c.

Mr. Robinson who is seriously ill is recovering.

Mr. J. Murphy, of Renfrew, spent a few days with his parents last week.

C. H. Finkle has an addition put to his blacksmith shop.

Mr. Charles McKay and family are camping out at Beaver Lake.

Mr. Joseph Byron is very low with inflammatory rheumatism.

I wonder who acts as substitute now, Dutch is in it.

Miss Minnie Brown is gone home for a visit. Somebody has lost their smile, ay Fred!

I feel sorry for the young man who rides a wheel for he could not go down the Lake Road on account of the rain.

We are sorry to hear of the sad condition of Mr. Lochhead, who is very low at present.

Visitors.—Mr. Harry Dusenberry at John Patterson's. Wilfred Lane, at Mr. Moore's. Mr. Davis, Kingston, at Miss G. Shanes. Fred Hill at home. Maurice Woodcock at Rev. Chants.

THE CROOKED SPECTACLES.

An elf lived in a buttercup,
And walking after dawn,
He donned his golden spectacles
And stepped out on the lawn,
"Dear me," said he,
"I scarce can see,
The sunbeams shine so crookedly!"

BINSON CO.

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If exposed to cold or dampness honey will granulate in the cells.
A weak solution of carbolic acid and salt is a good remedy for bee stings.
Look out for robbers when the harvest becomes scarce.

If you work for extracted honey be careful not to extract too close.
In using the smoker the judgment of the operator must determine the quantity.

When bees are building comb or raising brood they must have plenty of water.
Colonies with young queens are less liable to build drone comb than with old queens.

The only way to keep drones for any length of time is to keep them in queenless colonies.

One item in having a swarm successfully is to have the hive in a cool place.
The bees will enter a cool hive more readily.

One of the best places to locate a hive is in the orchard, where the bees will be free from annoyance.

United bees will be more successful if the condemned queens are killed two or three days before uniting.

Well-ripened honey will not granulate as readily as that which is thin. Cold is a chief element in granulation.

After the honey season is over take away most of the honey, so that a great number of bees will not be reared.

The best stock build up early, swarm first and are much the best to gather honey.

Some claim that the homeless bee disease can be prevented by watering the bees at home, adding a little salt to the water.

A young queen will begin to deposit eggs in ten days from birth, and is credited with laying 3000 eggs daily.

The best time to introduce a queen is in the middle of the day, when the greater portion of the bees are at work.

Make it a rule to remove all boxes containing comb as soon as completed. In this way the boxes will not be soiled.

Second swarms may be controlled by taking out all queen cells but one after the first swarm issues. Plurality of queens causes second swarms.

Here and There in Europe.

Emile Richebourg, the French novelist, is said to have amassed \$400,000 in 20 years, by writing sensational stories for *Le Petit Journal*.

Wheat grown in the north of France has from 11 to 26 per cent. less nitrogenous elements in it than that raised there 50 years ago, according to a recent report made to the Academie des Sciences.

Saverio Altamura, one of the last of the Neapolitan romantic school of painting, has just died. He was a poet and an author as well. He took part in the revolution of 1848 and was exiled from Naples until the Bourbons were driven out.

A method of precipitating zinc in aqueous solution in the shape of dense plates of commercial thickness by means of electricity has been found at the zinc works at Duisberg in Germany. The process, which is kept secret, was discovered by Prof. Diefenbach, of Darmstadt. The economic difficulties in the problem have also been solved, as the works are turning out 90 tons of zinc a month, and are to be enlarged.

Uses of Water.

Ordinary headaches almost always yield to the simultaneous application of hot water to the feet and back of the neck.

Nothing so promptly cuts short a congestion of the lungs, sore throat or rheumatism as hot water, when applied early in the case and thoroughly.

A proper towel folded several times and dipped in hot water, quickly wrung and applied over the site of toothache or neuralgia, will generally afford prompt relief.

Hot water taken freely half an hour before bedtime is an excellent cathartic in cases of constipation, while it has a soothing effect upon the stomach and bowels.

A strip of flannel or a soft napkin, folded lengthwise and dipped in hot water and wrung out, and then applied around the neck of a child that has the croup, will usually bring relief in a few minutes.—*Pharmaceutical Journal*.

The Right Thing in the Wrong Place.
"And he kissed you?"
"Yes, and right under mother's eyes."
"I don't think he would have preferred to kiss you under your own."—*Tit-bit*.

THE BREAKING WAVES.

Cool sea waves, whose rhythm deep
An unending chant is telling,
Swelling, welling,
Where the restless, seething surges leap;
Shorewards on thy feet steeds riding,
Gilding, hiding,
As a wounded bird to die doth creep.

Of thy will came ye ashore,
Ocean's placid bosom leaving,
Heaving, cleaving,
To slow currents that round green isles
bore;
Waving rockweed at thy pleasure,
Treasure, measure,
Of thy halcyon balmy days of yore.

Moments since thy fellows tost,
Where new waves like rare flowers blowing,
Flowing, glowing,
With fine filaments of spray were crest;
Then upon the steep beach hurling,
Curling, purling,
And anon in shingly sands were lost.

O ye waves that ever roll,
With life's vigor all unrested,
Crested, vested,
With a message for my sentient soul!
Time's swift waves to waves succeeding,
Pleading, heeding,
I may reach my cherished goal!

SOME EXPERT TREE CLIMBING.

How the Native of the East Walks Up the Trunk.

If tree climbing, as some learned professors will have it, is a legacy from our arboreal ancestors, the natives of the East have got their share in a wonderfully intact condition. Of course, there are lazy natives, who keep monkeys to save them the bother of climbing cocoanut palms for dinner, but the best of monkeys fight shy of a wild bee's nest, however well stocked it may be with honey. The monkey likes the honey well enough, but fears the bee, and so leaves this business to his master. The jungle bee, too, has the habit of selecting the very top of the highest branchless tree it can find for its nest. That is no great object to the professional honey-gathering jugglerman. The jugglerman, throwing his mantle over his shoulders, encircles the bole of the tree and his body in a loose loop of rattan. Then, leaning back in the loop and planting his feet against the tree, he practically walks up the side of the tree, supporting his weight in the loop as he scales upward. Reaching the nest, he deftly envelops it in his mantle and quickly returns to the ground, commonly without a sting, and with a stone or two of honey for his pains.—*London Sketch*.

Literary Lights.

Charles Reade once gave as a recipe for writing novels: "Make 'em laugh; make 'em cry; make 'em wait."

After waiting 1900 years the town of Venosa, the ancient Venusium, where Horace was born, has decided to erect a monument to his memory.

Mark Twain, who is now in London, is about to publish a volume of essays under the title of one of them, "How to Tell a Story." It will include the "Defense of Harriet Shelley," which appeared in one of the monthlies not long ago.

Mr. Kipling is quoted as having said recently that he counts the long novel the essential thing for a writer of fiction. "Independent firing by marksmen is a pretty good thing, but it is the volley-firing of a full battalion that clears the front," he says in support of his claim.

Richard Le Gallienne was married the other day, and such a move on his part was received with much surprise by his friends. Ever since the death of his first wife he had carried out the peculiar custom of calling the attention of his friends by little notes of the anniversary of her death and dilating on the distress which the sad event still gave him.

Pointed Darts.

Some men are polite merely for business.

Anybody feels foolish when he can't answer Bible questions.

A man may not own a pocketbook, and yet have lots of money.

A fellow with a new gold watch cares a good deal about what time it is.

A good many women enjoy telling how they were once so sick that the doctor gave them up.

Some folks wouldn't enjoy giving a party if somebody didn't kick because they were not invited.

Our farmers are busily engaged taking on hay, and report a very fair crop. The rye crop is also good, and the yield will be far above the average of other years. Fall wheat is almost a total failure in this section, the pea crop is not as good as was first anticipated owing to the excessive heat at the time they were in blow.

I am very happy to say that Mr. Edward Mellon has received his appointment as overseer on the Addington road from Clare river bridge back, for the expending of six hundred dollars government grant. I must say open and above board, that the appointment was a very wise one. And that Mr. Mellon can fill the office ably and without reproach.

Miss Mary Lamey, of Napanee, is a guest at the Philan House, we are happy to see you in our midst again.

Mr. John Fitzmartin, of Napanee, paid a flying visit to our town on Friday last. Welcome again.

Miss Mary Murphy and Miss Agnes McMullen are spending their holidays pleasantly in our thriving town.

Some of our leading men and thorough grits have been appointed delegates for the convention to be held at Sharnot Lake on the 18th of August. Following are the names for this polling division: James Burns, cheesemaker; Michael Donahoe, Esq., J. P.; Thomas Evans, cattle buyer; Thos. J. Donahoe, councilman; Edward Mellon, hotel keeper.

Miss Annie Hayes is visiting her parents. Huckleberries are very plentiful, and pickers are just as thick.

We are going to have a scarcity of fruit this season.

After a Severe Cold. "Hood's Sarsaparilla has cured me of scrofula. I was weak and debilitated and Hood's Sarsaparilla built me up and made me strong and well. After a severe cold I had catarrhal fever. I again resorted to Hood's Sarsaparilla which accomplished a complete cure." SARAH E. DEYAN, Annapolis, Nova Scotia.

CAMP LE NID.

Camp Le Nid never opened under more auspicious circumstances than this year. On Saturday, the 17th inst., the first installment left Napanee per steam yacht Jessie Forward. The party was composed of C. J. T. Gould, Sidney Morjan, C. W. Hurst, Jas. Ingram and L. B. Purnell, of Baltimore; J. D. Ward, of Toronto; Melrose Gould, of Oshawa; Morley Wilson and W. S. Herington, of Napanee.

After a pleasant sail down the river and bay we arrived at Rutan's Point at 5 p.m., and before dark had our tents pitched and our baggage under shelter. Our first interest was to ascertain the extent of our loss through the depredations committed by some sneak thieves who laid unholy hands upon our belongings last spring. Thanks to Mr. Rutan, who kept a careful guard upon our dining hall and removed the goods likely to be stolen when he discovered our locks had been broken, our loss was limited to bedding and clothing, principally the property of the Baltimore members.

The subsequent arrivals are W. G. McClelland, S. E. Cork, and Jas. Miln, of Toronto; J. W. McElroy, Ottawa; L. Winchester, of Baltimore; and F. T. Bryers, of Montreal.

We are now comfortably settled and in full enjoyment of all the luxuries and comforts that camp life can afford. The Golf links, as usual, are the main source of attraction for the sporting members of camp. The Island furnishes ample opportunities for our ladies' men, while the camp itself gives ease and relaxation to all who revel in cool breezes and the companionship of old friends.

The Camp Glee Club was never so full before and the nightly concerts under our favorite old oak tree are a source of great enjoyment.

The bass fishing is not good but the sea appears to be no end to the number of small fish that can be caught.

Glen Island was never so popular as this year. Mr. Dingman is kept busy in finding accommodation for his guests.

A Euchre Club has been organized at the Island. We are laying low for a challenge.

Fifteen more arrivals are expected in Camp before August 1st.

The water is a foot higher than last year. The bathing from our dock is delightful. Le Nid pins are in demand.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Infants' Guide. It is on every nursery shelf.

"I charge you can see. The sinbeams shine so crookedly!"

He met a merry bumble bee
Within the clover gay,
Who buzzed "Good morning!" in his ear
"It is a pleasant day!"
"Don't speak to me,
Sir Bumble-bee,
Until you trim your wings!" cried he.

He met a gallant grasshopper,
And thus accosted him:
"Why don't you wear your green coat
straight,
And look in better trim?
It fits me quite.
In such a pique,
To have you field folk in my sight."

He saw an airy dragon fly
Plat over the meadow rail,
"Pray, stop, Sir Dragonfly!" he cried,
"So upside down you sail,
The sight will make
My poor head ache;
Fly straight, or rest within the brake."

Then a wise owl upon a tree
Blinked his great, staring eye;
"To folk in crooked spectacles
The whole world looks awry,
So what? To whee!
To whom? said he,
"Many such folk I've tried to see."
—SUSAN H. SWEET.

Once Was Enough for Him.



"Come up next Sunday and hear Dr. Thirdly preach."
"No, thanks; I heard him once. He married me."

A Wonderful Operation.

"I suppose I performed the greatest surgical operation of the age," remarked the youngest doctor in the crowd that had been swapping experiences. "I was taking a run through British Columbia on my bicycle, when I was asked to attend a young Indian whose stomach had been pierced by a rival's knife. I had no surgical appliances, but I fixed in the cut so that the fellow was around the next day and is strong and healthy now."

"How did you do it?" asked all in a breath.
"Well, the Indians had slaughtered a beef that day. I picked out a nice, thin piece of tripe, tied a string to it, covered it with tire cement, shoved it through the wound, and pulled it into place just as if I was mending a puncture in my tire. It was the greatest!"

But the crowd had melted away.—*San Francisco Post*.

Knew His Business

"Poor papa," she said, "is feeling wretchedly."
"Indeed?" he returned, becoming suddenly interested.

"Oh, yes," she explained. "He's all used up. I don't know what is the matter with him, but I think it must be an aggravated attack of spring fever. He has hardly enough energy to move."

The young man roused himself.

"Perhaps," he said, "this would be a good time for me to—er—speak to him about our—ah—engagement."

She rather regretted that she had to be to him in this way to give him courage, but she could not forget that all is fair in love and war.—*Chicago Post*.

A Good Many Rods to the Mile.

Smith—How did you like traveling on the P.D.S. Railroad? Rather crooked, wasn't it?

Brown—Crooked! I should say it was. Why, say, it is an actual fact that in less than one hour one day my train passed the same barn at least half a dozen times. But that wasn't the strangest incident, however. You may not believe it, but about every ten miles the engineer would lean out of his cab and reach into some of the windows in the rear cars and beg a chew of tobacco.

When the Awakening Came.

"Let me see," said one old friend of another, returning to town after an absence of several years; "you were in love with that Coldlaw girl, once, weren't you?"
"Yes, indeed," replied his friend, with a chuckle.
"How long did it last?"
"Until we got married."—*Yankers*.

900 DROPS

CASTORIA

Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of

INFANTS - CHILDREN

Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral. **NOT NARCOTIC.**

Recipe of Old Dr. SAMUEL PITCHER

*Pumpkin Seed -
Aloe Senna -
Rhubarb Sella -
Aloe Sella -
Peppermint -
Cinnamon Sella -
Warm Seed -
Clarified Sugar -
Whiskey Flavor.*

A perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and **LOSS OF SLEEP.**

Fac Simile Signature of
Chas. H. Fletcher
NEW YORK.
At 6 months old
35 Doses - 35 CENTS

EXACT COPY OF WRAPPER.

SEE THAT THE FAC-SIMILE SIGNATURE OF

Chas. H. Fletcher

IS ON THE WRAPPER OF EVERY BOTTLE OF CASTORIA

Castoria is put up in one-ounce bottles only. It is not sold in bulk. Don't allow anyone to sell you anything else on the plea or promise that it is "just as good" and "will answer every purpose." See that you get C-A-S-T-O-R-I-A.

The fac-simile signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher* is on every wrapper.

DEFOWLER'S EXTRACT OF WILD STRAWBERRY

BABY WAS CURED.

DEAR SIRS.—I can highly recommend Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry. It cured my baby of diarrhoea after all other means failed, so I give it great praise. It is excellent for all bowel complaints.

MRS. CHAS. BOTT, Harlow, Ont.

THE HEAD MASTER

GENTLEMEN.—I have found great satisfaction in the use of Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry, and consider it invaluable in all cases of diarrhoea and summer complaint. It is a pleasure to me to recommend it to the public.

R. B. MASTERTON, Principal,
High School, River Chario, N.B.

The Dominion Bank

ESTABLISHED 1871.

CAPITAL — \$1,500,000.00
RESERVE FUND — \$1,450,000.00

Deposits received and interest allowed. Drafts on all parts of Great Britain and United States bought and sold.

E. H. BAINES, Agent.

THE - MERCHANTS - BANK OF CANADA

Head Office, — Montreal

Capital paid up, \$6,000,000

Mr. and Mrs. Gladstone on Sunday last celebrated the fifty-eighth anniversary of their wedding. Many visitors joined in the family rejoicings at Harwarden, and scores of the townspeople saluted the venerable couple while on their way to church. Both are in excellent health, Mr. Gladstone walking off with as much vigor as at any time within the past ten years, shaking hands energetically and conversing with great animation.

THE number of business failures which are reported from day to day through the press, is alarming. With the failure of the John Eaton Company of Toronto comes the reported failure of another firm in that city, Bachrack & Co. The writ was issued by a wholesale house in that city for \$518. Steps should be taken at once by the Department of Justice in this matter. Merchants buy goods from wholesale houses on credit, customers must pay one hundred cents on the dollar the goods which, which are sold at a good margin. If a business house makes an assignment they pay their creditors a rate on the dollar, anything from thirty cents to seventy five cents. The customer and wholesale house suffer. This is not justice.

MAYOR Harrison, of Chicago, has signed the ordinance which will place a tax on vehicles and bicycles in that city. The tax on bicycles will be \$1 and \$2 on a one horse vehicle. We would suggest that part of this plan be adopted in Canada. We do not advocate the taxing of vehicles, but as to the taxing of bicycles we are in favor. This idea will doubtless not meet with general approval but when we consider the benefits to be derived, we support the scheme. The tax is not heavy and with the large number of wheels in use a revenue could be raised which would help in large

THOSE OF THE PRESENT SURVIVALS OF DIVINITY RITES.

Even Indians Had Their Layouts Before the Discovery of America—And Poker, With Very Slight Differences, Was Played in Paris.

Mr. Stewart Culin, director of the Museum of Archaeology and Paleontology of the University of Pennsylvania, whose advance articles on the work he is compiling on the games of the world has attracted so much attention, has been spending a few days at the National Museum in pursuit of his studies. For the past eight years Director Culin has been collecting data and specimens of the games which are played by all the nations of the world and has also made as complete collection as possible of specimens extant of the games played by the most ancient people.

"Games generally," said Mr. Culin, "are remarkable for their similarity, which extends practically to identity, in all parts of the earth, in all times and among people of the highest and the lowest culture. Any inferences in reference to the contact of races and migrations must be made with extreme caution, as we find pretty much the same games everywhere. The games of amusement played at the present day by civilized people are clearly survivals of divinatory rites, this fact being shown by the position which all games occupy among the people whom we call savages. The more complicated games, such as playing cards, appear to have direct relations with the divinatory calendar. And the counting boards or cables, upon which pieces of wood are moved, as in backgammon or chess, have similar relations.

The collection shown at Atlanta, while occupying a great deal of space and apparently diversified in character, merely represented an attempt to illustrate the development of two types of games which are represented to-day by playing cards and chess. In the course of these investigations it is shown that in a sense playing cards in one form or another are practically universal, and were known to many of the tribes of this continent antedating the discovery. Their most highly artistic form occurs in the 'gambling sticks' of the Indians of our Northwest coast. These gambling sticks, it is demonstrated, were derived from arrow shaftments marked with the emblems of place and personality.

"The cards of northeast Asia, such as are used in Korea, reveal precisely the same origin as those arrow shaftments. Chinese cards connect with them, and our own cards may be regarded as the legitimate issues of the series."

Incidentally in the collection a number of highly artistic packs of playing cards are exhibited, intended to illustrate the ancient and existing cards of the principal nations. A Persian set among the Oriental cards is of strikingly artistic beauty. The card pieces are painted with delicate miniatures, executed upon a ground of gold foil. Curious enough the game played with them is our familiar game of poker.

Gen. A. Houtum-Schoder of Teheran, in reply to a letter of inquiry, has furnished the following account of the Persian game: The game is called "As," and is exactly like poker, but without any flushes or sequences. There are four players and each player gets five cards, dealt to the right. The dealer puts down a stake. The first player then looks at his cards if he "zoos" he says "di dam" (I have seen), and covers the stake or raises it. If he does not wish to play he says "Nadi dam" (I have not seen), and throws down his cards.

He may also "go" without looking at his cards, that is, in poker parlance, "straddle," and he says "naddi di dam" (not seeing, I have seen). The second player, if he wishes to play, must cover the stakes and can also raise. The third player and the dealer then act in the same way, just as in poker, and when the stakes of all players are equal and no one raises any more, the cards are turned up and the player holding the best hand wins the stakes. The hands in the order of their value are: four of a kind and a pair, a "full," three of a kind, etc.; two pair, aces highest; one pair, aces highest. When two players have the same pair of pairs, the other cards decide. For instance, a pair of kings, ace, soldier and some card of little value. Bluffing is a feature of the game, and is called zadam, literally, "Fire off a gun."

Backgammon is one of the few classical games which the present day attains. It is extremely interesting from the fact that it is identical with the Roman game, dice being cast from a dice box into a little tower, the Turicula of the classical writers. In the museum a backgammon board is shown from the Malay Peninsula, which is used in a game identical with our own.

Easy to Take Easy to Operate

Are features peculiar to Hood's Pills. Small in size, tasteless, efficient, thorough. As one man said: "You never know you have taken a pill till it is all over." 25c. C. I. Hood & Co., Proprietors, Lowell, Mass. The only pills to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

FOR GERMAN TASTES.

TOOTHsome DISHES FOR PEOPLE WHO EAT FIVE MEALS A DAY.

Some Cooking Lessons to Be Learned From Them—How to Prepare Their Dainties—Delicious Things For an Extra Evening Meal.

German cooking has some marked characteristics. It is not quite like the cooking of any other nationality. To many persons not born Germans, most of it is an acquired taste, but some of it is found delicious by everyone, even without previous acquaintance.

To enjoy all the German dishes, however, one must observe the German custom as to the hours for the different meals. This custom is much too leisurely for our country. There is no leisure here, and this is one of the things about which foreigners complain when they visit here. The English and Germans find time for two more meals than are usual in this country.

Germans, in coming to America, preserve as far as possible the customs of the Fatherland. It is not possible, however, to eat five meals a day when the head of the house must travel two or three miles each morning to business, instead of being at or very near home, as he generally is in Germany. There he will have coffee and rolls for the real breakfast; a more elaborate meal at 9 or 10; dinner at 1 or 2; "Vesperbrod" at 5, and a cold supper at 7. The Vesperbrod is the one extra meal which obtains in America, says The New York Times. That is a possibility, and with the German coffee cake, apple cake, and "Kranzkuchen" and coffee is a very agreeable exchange for afternoon tea for anyone who may be invited to share it, and has not had the experience before.

Vesperbrod is not served as if afternoon tea. It is an informal meal, but the family and such friends as may be present gather in the parlor or sitting room, where a table is drawn up to the sofa. It is served in this country as nearly as possible in the German manner. The table is regularly set, and the coffee should be made in the German coffee machine. This is used with an electric lamp. The ground coffee is put into a round strainer, which is covered with another strainer, both being on top of a small cylinder, and may be seen through the glass sides of the machine as it bubbles up and fills gradually the outer part of the machine with a clear, deep, richly-colored liquid ready to pour into the cups.

The coffee cake, the homemade article, made in small quantities, is the most satisfactory. This is the way it is made in the house of a German family, and it is delicious if made with incident. The maker in this family is one of those experienced cooks whose recipes may be difficult to follow, for her judgment has become so exact through long experience that she relies upon it rather than use the measuring cups and scales.

German Coffee Cakes.

To make good coffee cakes in the German style, take two pounds of flour, a pint and a half of milk, three eggs, a quarter of a pound of butter. Set a sponge with one pint of milk warmed, flour to make a stiff batter, and one cake of compressed yeast. When it has risen sufficiently add the other ingredients, the butter being worked into the flour, then knead well. The cake should be rolled, or better, pressed out with the fingers very thin for baking. When in the pan, brush over with melted butter, and on top place chopped almonds, cinnamon, and sugar. Bake in a moderate oven. The cake may be sweetened to taste. The greater part of the sweetness should be on the top.

Apple cake and Kranzkuchen are made in the same way. For the apple cake, apples are cut according to size into halves or eighths, and laid over the dough, pulled out very thin, and brushed over with melted butter. There should be sugar and cinnamon on the apples, and also a few currants. When the

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Capital paid up, \$6,000,000
Surplus, \$3,000,000
INTEREST AT CURRENT RATES
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from whom all information
can be obtained. Money received on invest-
ment at good interest, and money loaned on
easy terms of repayment.

Apply to I. Parks, Agent.

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700 ACRES.

SHRUBS, ROSES, VINES AND SEED
POTATOES.

WE have the largest assortment and
employ the very latest and most im-
proved methods for propagating. All stock
carefully packed under our personal super-
vision, and all new varieties tested at our
trial farms before being catalogued. These
are the only testing orchards connected
with any Nursery in the Dominion.

Agents Wanted to Represent us.

Special attention given to Park, Cemetery
and Boulevard orders. Estimates furnished
for supplying entire orchards.

Why buy of foreign concerns or of middle-
men when you can purchase as cheaply from
us and get better value.

Our stock is Canadian grown and acclima-
tized.

Catalogue (English or French) free on
application.

STONE & WELLINGTON, Toronto, Ontario.

FONTHILL NURSERYMEN,

The Leading Canadian Tree Men

The Napanee Express

NAPANEE, FRIDAY, JULY 30th 1897.

THE MONTREAL STAR, which has
constituted itself scavenger for the
Tory party, comments on the "narrow
escape from defeat" of the Peters
Government in Prince Edward Island.
The Grits will not begrudge the Star
its little chuckle. They are well satis-
fied.

This from the Hamilton Times is
excellent advice:—"Let us assume
that a small portion of jump-in-the-
dark Yukon companies will succeed;
it is still desirable that the men who
furnish the dollars should know what
kind of risks they take. Let the
investing public keep cool and care-
fully examine the many schemes now
being put before them. Conservatism
in the matter of investing now may
save heartaches months hence. Many
who have been bitten will appreciate
this advice; others will do well to
ponder it. Be sure you have a good
thing before parting with your hard-
earned cash. When you buy Yukon
gold fields, be sure that the seller is
willing to deliver the goods."

of wheels in use a revenue could be
raised which would help in large
degree to make good roads. Bicyclists
are complaining of poor roads and if
they desire to have good roads for
their pleasure and comfort they should
help to contribute toward their main-
tenance. A dollar paid by wheelmen
would be one of the best investments
that can be made.

Hood's Pills are the favorite family
cathartic, easy to take, easy to operate.

On Saturday last the mail train due at
11:40 was one hour late. A broken wheel
at Trenton caused the delay. One car was
ditched, but no one was hurt.

We know the great cures by Hood's
Sarsaparilla are genuine because the people
themselves write about them.

Rev C. H. Fie, who for several months
has been at the head of the rescue mission
in Watertown, has left his wife and eloped
with Annie Godfrey, who it is said would
be a fit person for the mission to rescue.

A Bowmanville farmer has been fined
\$50 and \$7.95 costs for selling ten cents'
worth of rice to a woman who called at
his farm house for it saying she wanted it
for a sick woman whom her doctor had
ordered to drink rice.

Nature's Medicine. Nature's Medicine
for constipation, liver complaints, sick head-
ache, biliousness, jaundice and yellow com-
plexion is Laxa Liver Pills. They are a perfect
laxative never griping or causing pain. One
pill each night for 30 days will cure constipa-
tion.

A Washington clergyman tells a story of
a class of Sunday school boys who were re-
citing clauses of the Apostle's Creed in turn.
When the last clause was reached one of
the boys explained: "The boy that be-
lieves in the Holy ghost is not here to-day."

Every Canadian senator requires to be
worth \$4,000 in order to retain his seat in
the Senate. It is said that there are at
present ten members of that ancient and
august body who can not fulfil that condi-
tion of the law.

The Chicago Times-Herald tells of the
meanest man on record. He is a hyp-
notist and lives on the north side. Twice
a week he hypnotizes his wife, and she
runs a lawn-mower over the front yard
while believing she is enjoying a bicycle
spin.

We are of the opinion that the old adage
"The mill will never grind with the water
that has passed" is exploded. How about
the water being drawn up by the sun and
falling again in rain.

A writer states that in the State of
Wisconsin is located the garden of Eden.
We might have known that sin originated
in the States. It is no wonder Chicago is
so wicked.

The Canadiana Burial Reform Associa-
tion has been incorporated, with Hon. G.
W. Allan. The objects of the associations
is to cut down absurd and useless expenses
in burials.

A sure sign of prosperity is when mer-
chants enter into cash business. Both the
merchant and customer will prosper.

The employers of a large Toronto firm
will keep on the Canadian side of Niagara
Falls this year at their excursion. This is
direct retaliation for the action toward
Canadians on the gorge route.

Search the Wardrobes and Closets.

In almost every home half worn gar-
ments and goods are stowed away in
wardrobes and closets that can be made
as good as new and fitted for months of
wear.

The operation of recreating and beautify-
ing is simple, the cost is trifling, and the
general results beyond the comprehension
of those who are acquainted with the work
of home dyeing.

Dresses, jackets, caps, vests, pants, rib-
bons, silks, feathers, and a score of other
things worn and faded can be transformed
into things of beauty and fashion at a cost
of from ten to twenty cents.

Thousands of Canadian families use
Diamond dyes every year and save a great
deal of money. All users of Diamond
Dyes say it is so easy to use them. The
directions are so explicit and simple that a
child can do good work.

As there are many imitations and worth-
less dyes sold, see that your dealer gives
you the Diamond Dyes when you ask for
them. Common dyes ruin your goods;
Diamond Dyes bring success in color and
beauty.

from the Malay Peninsula, which is
used in a game identical with our own.
A Syrian specimen is beautifully inlaid
with mother-of-pearl.
"Modern ingenuity," said Mr. Culin,
"cannot be said to have risen to the
point of inventing a game. All games
were invented ages ago, and it is to be
questioned whether a single application
for a patent upon the idea of a game
would be granted in our patent office
were the history of primitive games
fully known and accessible."—Washing-
ton Post.

English Informality

I have known American guests ar-
rive at an English house in the after-
noon when host and hostess and all the
guests were out shooting or driving. The
arriving Americans thought they were
being treated unceremoniously, and were
disposed to resent it. I asked them
whether they really thought that the
day's plans for a score of guests ought
to have been upset in order that the host
should meet them at his front door as
they drove up. That was a new point
of view to them. And I finally pacified
them by relating what had befallen me
early in my English experiences, which
I will repeat here. An English friend,
whom I met by chance in London on
Friday, asked me to come to his house
in the country from Saturday to Mon-
day. I was engaged Saturday evening,
and arranged to come Sunday morning
instead. Arriving at 11 o'clock, I was
shown into the drawing-room, where sat
a lady whom I had never seen, but
whom I guessed to be my friend's wife.
Of him there was no sign. We talked for
a while, then went out for a walk. My
host came in just before luncheon, one
or two other guests with him. This lady
told me long afterwards that she no
more knew me than I her; that her
husband had told her a man was com-
ing down that morning, but did not say
who, and she took for granted it was
some one she knew; that when the ser-
vant announced me she did not hear
the name, and that it was thus we
spent the morning together, neither
sure of the other's identity. It was the
beginning of a long friendship. It is
also a very good illustration of the easy
way in which formalities are dispensed
with in an English country house.—
Harper's Weekly.

British Finances.

The expenses of Great Britain are now
about \$500,000,000 yearly, or nearly
\$1000 per minute, but every tick of the
clock represents an inflow of a little over
\$16 into the British Treasury, thus leav-
ing an annual surplus of about \$20,000,
000.

Merely a Suggestion.

"We are now in an arm of the sea,
Miss Tenspot," said young Mr. Teeters,
who had taken the girl out sailing.
"It hugs the shore, I suppose," replied
Miss Tenspot demurely.

Comforting Conclusion.

Intimate Friend—Do you think you can
go to heaven feeling as you do toward
Mrs. Biggersley?

Mrs. Chucksley—Certainly. I don't
expect ever to have to meet her there.—
Chicago Tribune.

Surfeited.

Sentimental Individual (at the seaside).
—Don't you enjoy watching the break-
ers?

Burly Individual—Naw, I'm tired of
that sort of thing. I've had charge of
a workhouse gang for two years.

Enough.

Ten Broke (suspiciously)—Are you one
of the nouveaux riches?
Pauline (frankly)—I am.
Ten Broke—Then will you marry me?

"Miss-Taken."



Wanted—An Idea

Who can think
of some simple
thing to patent?
Write JOHN WEDDERBURN & CO., Patent Attor-
neys, Washington, D. C., for their \$1.00 prize offer.

be sugar and cinnamon on the apples,
and also a few currants. When the
apple cake is taken from the oven it
is sprinkled with water with a brush to
make it moist. This sprinkling must
not be omitted or the quality of the cake
will suffer. It is done "according to
judgment."

The ring, Kranzkuchen, and pretzel,
also, if made in a double ring, like the
pretzel so familiar as an accompaniment
to beer, are all made of the coffee-cake
dough. The dough is, as before, brushed
over with melted butter, and upon the
thin cake sugar, cinnamon, and choiced
monds, currants and raisins are laid.
The whole is rolled as a jelly cake, and
then formed into a ring, Kranz, or double
ring, pretzel, as desired, and also baked
in a moderate oven. When this is done
the thin frosting of the white of an
egg and sugar is spread over it, and the
result is a very delicious cake, which is
eaten with an excellent cup of coffee.

Potato Pudding and Wine Sauce.

For a potato pudding for a family of
six persons, take six large potatoes and
boil them in the skins, but not too soft.
Peel and let stand until the following
day. Grate them, taking for the soup
only the finer part that falls behind the
grater. Take also six tablespoonfuls of
cracker flour, the juice of two lemons,
with the rind of one, six eggs and six
tablespoonfuls of sugar. The yolks of
the eggs should be well beaten and stir-
red into the other ingredients, and the
whites of the eggs, beaten to a stiff
broth, added last, being stirred in light-
ly. Put into a pudding, mold and boil
for two hours. It should then be taken
from the water, the cover of the pan re-
moved, and set in the oven for ten or
fifteen minutes. Serve with fruit or
wine sauce.

To make wine sauce, take one cup
milk, small cup sugar, yolks of two eggs.
Cook as soft custard and add before
serving a wineglass of wine.

Roze grutze is a pretty dish, which is
a great favorite in Northern Germany,
and is eaten at any and all times during
the day and all through the warm weath-
er. It is simply made. Boil equal
quantities of red raspberries and red cur-
rants sufficiently to extract the juice.
Add to the strained juice an equal quan-
tity of sugar. Stiffen with corn starch,
two tablespoonfuls being sufficient for a
pint. Mold and eat cold with cream.
It is very delicate and delicious.

Some Fatherland Soups.

German soups are delicious, and many
of them are eaten cold during warm
weather. Potato soup is a favorite. It
is made with stock, and not with milk,
as the soup generally served as potato
soup is. A number of vegetables are
used. There are few that would be
amiss. Take a little cabbage, a medium-
sized leek, a small stalk of celery, one
large onion, and some parsley root; chop
all together, and put on to cook in a
spoonful of good oil or butter. Then
add the stock, and water if needed.
Thicken with a large spoonful of flour
and cut into the soup about eight med-
ium-sized potatoes that have been peeled.
Cook all together until the vegetables are
falling to pieces. Strain the soup, which
should have been seasoned with salt
and pepper, through a colander, and be-
fore serving add a tablespoonful of sour
cream.

Bread soup is also a great favorite. It
is a sweet soup. Take stale crusts of
rye bread and put them on to boil in
water. When soft, strain and put the
liquid back on to boil with a piece of
butter, a small quantity of dried cur-
rants, a small half cup of sugar, or

sweeten to taste—and it should be quite
sweet—and add a little salt. A little
vinegar can be added if desired. Judg-
ment has to be used in the amount of
water and bread. The amount of sugar
given is that which would be used in a
soup for six persons. The soup should
be of some substance, though by no
means of the thickness of porridge. It
is eaten cold in summer.

In making farina soup no butter is
used, but to the salted water should
be added sufficient farina to make it al-
most of the consistency of cream. Beat
the whites of two eggs to a stiff froth
with a little sugar and add to the soup,
add the beaten yolks just before serv-
ing, if served hot. To do this, add to
them a little cold water, then from the
soup kettle add gradually a little of the
hot soup until the dish in which the eggs
have been beaten is filled. There will
be then no danger in adding the mixture
to the soup in the kettle.

Einfuf is an unfamiliar variety of soup.
Make a batter like pancake batter,
with two eggs, two heaping teaspoonfuls
of flour and water, or milk. Have suf-
ficient water to make a soup for six per-
sons, and when it boils let the batter
run into it smoothly. It is well to re-
serve the yolk of one egg to add to the
soup last with a little sugar and a piece
of butter. The soup can be eaten cold,
and some persons prefer it without
sugar.

Sour Milk Dessert.

"Name with a..."

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Take notice of the many new lines which people call most reasonable in
PRICE AND UP-TO-DATE
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R. FORD.

T. G. DAVIS.

caterer for German tastes. To make a dessert of it, let the milk stand until it is thick, and just before serving stir it thoroughly or serve it stiff, some people prefer it so. Prepare to serve with it, grated rye bread that is a day or two old, and sugar which has been seasoned with cinnamon. The grated rye bread dishes, to be taken by each individual in any proportion they like.

Another good dessert is a lemon pudding. Mix together the yolks of eight eggs, eight heaping tablespoonfuls of sugar, two heaping tablespoonfuls of flour, the rind of one lemon and the juice of two. Stir the whites of the eggs, beaten to a stiff froth, into the mixture, and bake in a buttered pudding pan for half an hour and serve with wine sauce. Great care must be taken that the pudding does not fall. If it is put into the oven about the time the soup is served on the table, it will be ready and just right to serve for dessert.

Wind-Butel's Breakfast Cake.

Wind-Butel is a light breakfast cake, which requires care in making and baking. It may also be eaten cold at any time.

Take a quart of milk and a pinch of flour, with a pinch of salt. With a part of the milk make a thick, smooth batter. Take four eggs, adding one at a time, beating thoroughly the whole mixture. Add last the remainder of the milk, stir well, and bake in small, well-buttered tins. If the cakes show the slightest tendency to fall when being taken from the oven, they should be returned for a few minutes' longer baking.

Legs Lost in Battle.

"I can tell almost to a certainty to which branch of the service he belonged when I see an old soldier stalking around on one leg," said Colonel Lamar Fontaine of Mississippi, the famous Confederate scout and poet, who was at the Laclede yesterday. "If the left leg is missing, then I am pretty certain he belonged to the infantry, and if he is minus the right leg, then I feel safe in betting that he was a cavalryman. In either case the absence of the leg proves more conclusively than the written record that the man who lost it was fighting like a soldier when wounded."

HFLPLESS FOR A YEAR.

Bowed Down With Rheumatism and Sciatica.

From the Post, Sackville, N.B.

Records like the following carry conviction with them, and in a practical sense it might be said that this is still the age of miracles. Mr. Edward Downey, of Maccan, N.B., says:—"I have been a resident of Cumberland Co. some years. I have been a great sufferer for upwards of ten years, with sciatic rheumatism. I was tortured with severe pains which at times would become almost everything a man can suffer and live. I was so crippled that I could not work and part of the time was not able to even move about. I became so weak, and my system so run down that I despaired of ever getting better. My case was an almost hopeless one, and as I had abandoned work I was almost helpless for over a year. I heard of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and I was induced to at least give them a trial. In a short time I began to recover, and the agonizing pains left my back and limbs, so that I was enabled to walk out of doors. Before I had used more than half a dozen boxes I was almost entirely well and could do a hard day's work. I had a good appetite and began to gain flesh and feel like a man. I am free from aches and pains, and have Dr. Williams' Pink Pills to thank for it all." The reporter could not help feeling that Mr. Downey's case was a striking one, as he now presents a stout well built figure, straight limbed and as smart in his movements as a young man of twenty.

The Way to Teach.

MAN'S ANIMAL FOES.

TWENTY VARIETIES SUPPOSED TO BE HOSTILE TO HUMAN BEINGS.

A Novel Department of a United States Government Year Book. The Working of the Bounty System in the Neighboring Republic.

In the forthcoming year book, to be published three months hence, says The Washington Post, the department of Agriculture will offer a novel contribution to natural history. The topic will be: "Animals Supposed to Be Foes of Mankind," and it will tell about the mammals and birds native to this country which are supposed to be hostile to human beings and their industries.

It cannot be said that in the United States bounties have brought about the extermination of a single species of animal in any State. The rarity of wolves east of the Mississippi River is rather due to the settlement of the country than to the number killed for reward. On the great plains, where civilization has not encroached upon nature's domain to any great extent, the wolves have not decreased perceptibly, notwithstanding high premiums paid for scalps. Almost undoubtedly coyotes, which are a small breed of wolves, have increased in California during the last three years since the bounty on them was withdrawn, so that there are now as many of them in that State as ever. California, Montana and Texas offered \$5 apiece for coyote scalps for some time, the outlay aggregating hundreds of thousands of dollars; but the results were unimportant. Iowa and Minnesota are the only Western States which now pay more than \$3 per wolf scalp, and in Iowa the rate for young wolves is \$2.

Meanwhile in some parts of the country wolves and coyotes are very destructive. In New Mexico they kill from \$150,000 to \$300,000 worth of sheep annually, and in Nebraska the damage done to sheep is reckoned at \$100,000 a year. One difficulty in the wolf problem lies in the fact that it is impossible to secure the cooperation of all the States. This lack of agreement on the subject of bounties in general opens a wide door to fraud. Scalps taken in localities where rewards are low are shipped to places where premiums are high, and thus it often happens that a county is compelled to pay for animals that did not belong to it. At the present time the bounty on wolves and coyotes varies from \$1.50 \$5.00, the latter price being paid in the Black Hill regions of South Dakota. In North Dakota it is \$2; it is \$3 in Montana and Wyoming, and in Iowa it is \$5, except for young animals. Thus rewards may be claimed profitably in Iowa for coyotes killed in North Dakota.

The wolf bounty in Nevada was 50 cents when California was offering \$5 for scalps. Consequently thousands of scalps were shipped from Nevada to California, and large numbers of them were actually imported from Mexico, so that California found herself getting

Midsummer Danger.

Paine's Celery Compound

Surely and Quickly

Cures Neurasthenia.

One of the commonest and most dangerous diseases of midsummer is Neurasthenia, or Nervous Prostration. This disease, which respects neither age nor sex, is usually brought on by overwork and worry in the shop, office, home and school.

It is maintained by physicians of large experience that nervous diseases are increasing so fast that to-day few people can boast of perfect freedom from nervous ailments.

The symptoms of nervous exhaustion are so well known that it is almost unnecessary to name them. Dizziness, sleeplessness, palpitation of the heart, shooting pains in the limbs, paralytic symptoms, constipation and headache are the commonest feeders of the disease.

One of the first indications of nervous disease is irritability, then ensues despondency, often followed by terrible insanity.

Past experience and medical testimony answer the question fully. Paine's Celery Compound is the only medicine that can surely overcome the troubles of the nerves. This marvellous curing medicine braces up every nerve, gives strength to the muscles and tissues, makes pure, rich blood, gives perfect digestion and sweet, sound sleep.

In this age of overwork, worry and fast living, Paine's Celery Compound is a shield and protector against the ravages of all nervous ailments. Medical men and druggists having a full knowledge of the virtues of Paine's Celery Compound are recommending it every day.

Its cures attest its superiority and usefulness; its work in public institutions has given it a popularity never possessed by any other medicine. Try it, nervous one; it will quickly give you that condition of health that you are looking for.

Midsummer Care of Roses.

In many amateur gardens the rose bushes are, after the blooming season of May and early June, left to shift for themselves. If the soil is moderately rich they start new growth along the old wood or send up shoots from the root which push their way in any direction among the tangle of spent stems and branches. Various insects attack them—especially the perforating rose slug, so recently domesticated among us, the leaves come yellow and brown with leaf-spot disease and long before autumn they have ceased to grow and present the appearance of vegetable wrecks.

moves more consciously than the written record that the man who lost it was fighting like a soldier when wounded.

The reason the infantryman losses the left leg in battle is this: Infantrymen are drilled to place the left foot forward when firing in order to balance the body so that steadier aim can be taken. This naturally acts as a protection to the right leg, which, of course, is more or less concealed. Consequently, the bullet of the enemy is much more apt to find lodgement in the left leg than the right. Now, the cavalryman uses a pistol nearly altogether. It is handier and less cumbersome. The pistol is held in the right hand, and this causes the cavalryman when firing to place his right foot forward for support. In this way that side of him is much more likely to suffer than the left. But, as I said, either case is conclusively evidence to me that the soldiers thus maimed were facing the enemy when shot. The loss of the leg indicates almost to a certainty that the sufferer was standing in military position and not crouching or running.—Atlanta Constitution.

Excusable.



Father—Do you ever swear, my son?
Son—Only when I'm fishin' an' dey don't bite.

An Unreasonable Jury.

"Hallo, Gibbs! you look pale and thin, Ben ill."
"I have been confined to my room for just a year. This is the first time I've been in the street for 12 months."
"What was the matter with you?"
"Nothing. But my lawyer could not make the jury think so."—187-187s.

The Business Man in Politics.

Watts—The business man in politics is a deal of a fake. What can a business man know about politics?
Fotts—At least you must admit that a good business man would not sell a million dollar franchise for a paltry little two thousand or so.—Indianapolis Journal.

Uncalled For.

"How the old blue laws have faded out," said the reminiscence barder. "Every one of them is now a dead letter."
"That is a natural sequence." Asbury Pappas kindly explained. "Of their being uncalled for."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

The Wrong Thing.

"What a lovely baby! It's yours, of course?"
"No, that's the next door neighbor's."
"And, I suppose the squint-eyed little girl is there, too?"
"No, she's mine."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

After Hearts.

"That young Goldplate is so fascinating," declared Laura. "He's a man after my own heart."
"He told me last night that he was after mine," replied Dorothy, with a downcast eye.—Detroit Free Press.

A Bude Hint.

Charlie Borem—Did you know, Miss Witty, that this is the longest day of the year?
Miss Witty—Is it? That's strange. I had just begun to think it was the longest evening.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Was Looking For /
"I called last evening," Miss Josephine, but thought I had better not come in."
"Why, Mr. Detropp?"
"Your little brother told me you were upstairs in a dark room developing negatives."—Chicago Record.

CAS' FORIA.

The famous signature of **Chas. H. Pletcher** is on every bottle of Doan's Kidney Pills. Doan's Kidney Pills act on the organs only. They cure backache, rheumatism, gravel, Bright's disease and all other troubles arising from a weak action of the kidneys.

The Way to Teach.

Any method which is productive of lasting and beneficial results is a good method. "Reasoning," says Leche, "is the faculty of deducing unknown truths from principles already familiar." The same as Horace Mann pointed out years ago, "We do too much telling and too little teaching." Prof. Dewey says of present-day methods, "They succeed in crushing out all spontaneous interest in the subject itself, even if they do not all but destroy a capacity for it."

It is this spontaneous interest that must be awakened and kept alive. The teacher must be "spontaneous," enthusiastic, very much alive. Such a teacher never uses a textbook during a recitation; is ready and apt in his illustrations; pleases in manner of presentation; able to present the same thing in different ways; never resorts to sarcasm as a means of correction, or to cover up his own lack of information; gets his class where the members are not afraid to try; sits little during recitation, possibly not at all; censures sparingly; praises much. But this kind of teaching takes time for careful preparation, and much hard work is required.—Journal of Pedagogy.

What Did Bucephalus Cost?

The Greek army recently encamped on the plain where Bucephalus was reared, but the famous Thessalian horse have now dwindled to the size of ponies, ridden by the irregular and local levies of the Greeks. Bucephalus was the most costly war horse ever bought. The animal came out of a noted stud owned by a Thessalian chief; and even before his celebrated taming by Alexander, this gentleman asked Philip \$2518 15s. as his lowest price. Philip says that Philip gave \$435 more than this. It now appears that, contrary to general belief, Bucephalus was a mare. This accounts for the high price paid. The purchaser would breed foals from the price asked for Arab mares of great descent in much better times. But Bucephalus was a good bargain even as a war horse. She was ridden until she was thirty years old, and then died of wounds received in a battle with Porus, and left her bones in the Punjab.—The Spectator.

First German Book.

Brewer says the first book printed in the German language was the "Edelstein" or "Precious Stone," in 1461, by Ulrich Boner. Seven years before this, however, in 1454, Gutenberg and Faust printed in Latin an indulgence issued by Pope Nicholas V. to Paulinus Chappo, an ambassador of the King of Cyprus. There is much conflict among the authorities as to the dates of the earlier copies of the Faust and Gutenberg books and in many cases the exact time of their issuance is conjectural.

Warming Up.

Two ancient citizens were discussing the chilly characteristics of the late month of May. A number of young men stood about them in the hotel lobby and listened.

"Why," said one, "this has been the most remarkable May I can remember since—let me see, when was it?"
"Along in the '60s, wasn't it?" said the other.

"No, it was early in the '70s."
"I don't remember any cold May in the '70s."
"Well, there was one just the same." "You're thinking of the '60s."
"No, I'm not. I said the '70s."
"Well, all there wasn't any cold May in either the '60s or the '70s."

"Then it wasn't?"
"No, the coldest May I can remember followed the cold winter of '37."
"Bah! I wasn't a cold one by any means. It was colder than anything in the '60s or '70s."
"I say it wasn't. I've got the whole thing down in my scrapbook."

"Well, you'd better go home and refresh your memory."
"My memory is all right. Pity you've lost yours."
"You're a dodd 'ering old imbecile!"
"You're a super unannated old hulk!"
"That's right, gentlemen," chirped the younger man, "kiss right at it. The thermometer has already gone up several degrees!"

But they both breathed hard and walked away glaring.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Pain in the Back. DEAR SIRS,—I was troubled with pain in the back for months, and after trying several remedies without effect, I thought I would use Hays' Kidney Pills. I am glad to say that after using two bottles I am completely cured, and can not recommend this excellent remedy too highly.
MISS ANNA CHAPMAN.

California, and large numbers of them were actually imported from Mexico, so that California found herself getting poorer at a distressing rate, and the bounty law was repealed. Owing to ignorance of natural history on the part of local authorities, herds of domestic fowls, partridges, pheasants, cuckoos, butcher birds, etc., were accepted and paid for as those of hawks and owls under the "scaly act" in Pennsylvania. The skins of doves and other domestic animals are frequently turned in for those of wolves and coyotes. In the case of small animals the heads are sometimes accepted in one county and the tails in another county, so that the premiums are collected twice. One county in North Dakota, waging war on ground squirrels, first required the head then the tail, and a year or two later all four feet.

One interesting effect of the bounty system is to encourage the breeding of the animals outlawed. It is said that in India many natives are regularly engaged in the business of propagating snakes for the sake of the premiums offered by the government for venomous serpents. There is no doubt that the same thing has been done in this country with various animals for which bounties were granted. For example, the eggs of hawks and owls have been taken from the nests and hatched under hens. In Iowa a few years ago it was said to be more profitable to rear coyotes for the bounty than to raise sheep, and Kentucky and New Mexico have recognized the possibility of breeding wolves by requiring affidavits showing that the animals had not been raised for the sake of the rewards. British Columbia, by the way, has bounties for wolves, coyotes and panthers, but requires that the skulls shall be presented to the curator of the provincial museum for scientific identification.

The pocket gopher is one of the worst enemies man has to encounter in the animal kingdom. It does all its work under ground, the lines of its tunnels being marked by dead and dying plants. Its burrow runs a foot or less below the surface, and is dug for the purpose of getting at the roots on which it feeds. One may travel for weeks in a region infested by gophers, and yet not see one of them; they labor and destroy unobserved. The buffalo in their past abundance were not one-tenth so numerous. Gophers do not disappear before man, but remain in the cultivated fields, making havoc among the crops and killing the orchards. The little beast is very brave, not hesitating to attack a man on slight provocation. When young it looks strikingly like a baby, being hairless and pink, with a round head, and fat hands. It runs backward as rapidly as forward through its tunnels, and its equipment of teeth is so admirable that it is able to make 13,200 cuts a minute.

The Hindoo Funeral.

When a Hindoo dies the service of an undertaker is not needed, as word is immediately sent to the relatives and friends of the deceased, who meet at the house and attend to all the details of the funeral. Some of them buy at the bazaar the articles necessary for the ceremony, such as a piece of linen, copper pots, pieces of sandalwood, one earthen pot, some "khee," or clarified butter; rice, a few split chips of bamboo and two strong bamboo poles for the bier. In rainy weather some oil and resin to revive the flames are added to the stock of necessities. A sacred grass, the "duribus," and some "tulsi" leaves are spread over the bier.

It is very necessary that the son of the deceased should perform the ceremony. If he is absent at the time of the death the father or brother of the deceased or some other male member of the family may take his place. When there is no son in the family one is adopted for the purpose.

For the Parent.

Correction does much, but encouragement after censure is as the sun after a shower.

Blessed be the hand that prepares a pleasure for a child, for there is no saying when and where it may bloom forth.

In the man whose childhood has known caresses there is always a fibre of memory that can be touched to gentle issues.

When a child returns from a neighbor's house don't question him as to what was said or done there by the members of the family, unless you wish to sow seeds of gossip and mischief.—Housewife.

Shortness of Breath. "Since last year I have had serious heart trouble caused by malaria. Shortness of breath, smothering spells on retiring, violent palpitation, etc., often made me gasp for breath. On procuring Doan's Kidney Pills I found my surprise and delight that they gave almost instant relief. I feel healthy, restful, my heart troubles disappeared, and I now feel very well and strong indeed." Mr. Hugh Moore, Ingersoll Ont., makes this statement for

attentum they have ceased to grow and present the appearance of vegetable wrecks.

For the benefit of rose growers whose experience is limited, a few directions for midsummer treatment may be given: As soon as the blooming season is over all annual and hybrid perpetual varieties should be judiciously cut back and the new growth brought into shape. With the old wood many insect pests will be removed, and so it is advisable to burn the trimmings at once. If the new growth shows any leaves with numerous holes or ragged edges, syringe the plants with white hellebore tea—one even tablespoonful to a gallon of water—taking care to wet every leaf and twig. In case the leaves turn brown and begin to drop prematurely, give them a syringing with Bordeaux mixture. A heavy mulch with well-rotted stable manure or compost mixed with a large proportion of bone meal will put them in condition for strong new growth and, in the case of the hybrids, will promote the formation of buds for another period of bloom late in summer and continuing until frost.

The tea roses and kindred strains bloom most freely and perfectly, if provided with sufficient moisture during the heats of July and August, while the other varieties are resting. Watering, when done at all, should be copious, and evaporation, checked by stirring the soil of the bed to the depth of a couple of inches, making what is called a "dust blanket." To follow these methods will require but little time or skill in root beds of ordinary size and will be followed by satisfactory growth and bloom.

Plowing Under a Green Crop.

The benefit derived by plowing under a green crop is not yet fully determined. Yet when manure is not readily obtainable it is one of the most convenient and economical ways of building up the fertility. Even when manure is plenty it can often be done to good advantage for this reason: Soil that is cropped year after year soon becomes hard and dead and lumpy. It backs so hard and so tightly around growing plants that cultivation becomes difficult. Vegetable mould or humus is the great need of most soils that are cropped continuously. Barnyard manure or commercial fertilizers do not furnish this in sufficient quantities for securing the best results, nor do they restore to the soil as much as each succeeding crop requires.

It is largely on this account that it is always advisable to plow under not only a green growth whenever a favorable opportunity occurs, but also to plow under weeds, stalks or grass, rather than to burn them. There is, of course, very little manurial value in dry weeds, stalks or grass, but the mechanical effect is always beneficial.

One of the objects in plowing under a green growth, especially of clover, is that nitrogen is thereby added to the soil. Nitrogen is one of the three essential elements of plant growth.

Growing plants contain the largest per cent. of nitrogen when they are in full bloom. At this stage they also contain the largest per cent. of humus; hence to secure the largest benefit in plowing under a green growth, it should be done when the greater part of the plants are in full bloom.

IF YOU HAVE WEAK BACK, LAME BACK, BACKACHE, LUMBAGO OR RHEUMATISM, DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS WILL CURE YOU.

DO YOUR HANDS OR FEET SWELL? IF SO YOU HAVE WEAK KIDNEYS. DOAN'S PILLS WILL STRENGTHEN THEM.

HAVE YOU DROPSY, KIDNEY OR URINARY TROUBLES OF ANY KIND? IF SO, DOAN'S PILLS WILL CURE YOU.

SOMETHING WORTH KNOWING.

HEADACHES, DIZZINESS, FRIGHTFUL DREAMS, DISTURBED SLEEP, DROWSINESS, FORGETFULNESS, COLD CHILLS, NERVOUSNESS, ETC., ARE OFTEN CAUSED BY DISORDERED KIDNEYS.

EVEN IF YOUR MEMORY IS DEFECTIVE YOU SHOULD ALWAYS REMEMBER THAT DOAN'S PILLS CURE ALL KIDNEY TROUBLES, AND EVERY DOSE HELPS THE CURE.

SOLD AT ALL DRUG STORES

LAXA LIVER PILLS

CURE

BILIOUSNESS

CONSTIPATION

SICK HEADACHE

AND ALL LIVER TROUBLES

As a laxative, one pill acts perfectly, and if a stronger action is desired a cathartic effect is produced by two pills. In obstinate cases, where a purgative is necessary, three pills will be found sufficient. These pills leave no unpleasant after effect. One pill taken each night during thirty days will cure constipation.

PRICE 25c. OR 5 FOR \$1.00

His Trouble.

The boy came into the house weeping, and his mother was naturally solicitous. "What's the matter, Tommy?" she asked. "The boy across the street hit me," he replied. "Oh, well, I wouldn't cry for that," she returned. "Show that you can be a little man." "I ain't crying for that," he retorted. "Then what are you crying for?" "He ran into the house before I could get at him."

A Passage at Arms.

Recently a newspaper man who wished to interview an officer at the barracks found that his man was in bed and soundly sleeping. "Is there no way of getting at him?" he asked. "No," replied a humorous sentinal, "he's now a retired officer." "Smart, ain't you?" said the newspaper man. "No," replied the sentinal, "Smart's on the retired list, too. I'm Brown."

The Wrong Fish.

Scene—The bar parlor of the Prince George, Brighton. Pipes and beer all round. An old salt saying: "I've got a riddle to ask you chaps. If a 'erring and a 'alf cost three farthings, how many could you buy for sixpence?" Profound silence and much puffing of pipes. Presently a voice from the corner: "I say, Bill, did you say 'errings'?" "Yes, I said 'erring'." "Draat it, I've been a-reckoning of mackerel all this ere time!"

Hog Food.

It was Johnson's humor to be anti-Scottish. He objected theoretically to haggis, though he ate a good plate full of it. "What do you think of the haggis?" asked the hospitable old lady, at whose table he was dining, seeing that he partook so plentifully of it. "Humph!" he replied, with his mouth full. "It's very good food for hogs!" "Then let me help you to some mair o' it," said the lady, helping him bountifully. —From *Time to Eat*.

Clear Evidence.

Judge: What's your name?
Prisoner: I'm Pat Murphy, your honor.
Where do you live?
Prisoner: Sure, I don't live anywhere, sorr.
Judge (to second prisoner): What's your name?
"Jim Dennis McCarthy, sorr.
Where do you live?
Begorra, your honor, I live next door to Pat Murphy. —Punch.

Very Romantic.

"Wasn't that romantic?" said the elderly maiden boarder.
"Wasn't what romantic?" growled the bachelor boarder, as there was no one else at the table to pay attention to the lady's question.
"Here is a story of a man who put down his wife's name in his tax list and valued her at \$1,000,000."
"Huh! I'll bet he is figuring on letting the taxes go delinquent and having her sold."

There Have Been Others.

"Now, sir," said the professor of medicine, "you may tell me to what class of maladies insomnia belongs."
"Why-er," replied the student, "it's a

FOR VANITY'S SAKE.

He was a happy and gay little singer,
With lyrics of summer pent up in his throat.
He sang from the dawn to the sunset, but always
He kept for the evening his tenderest note.
Then, when the little gold stars were twinkling,
He flew to the brim of his brown, woven nest,
And twittered soft nothings, received sleepy answers
That made a glad quiver creep into his breast.
And ruffle his fuzzy red feathers. There surely
Was never a little bird gladder than he.
No other nest with so downy a lining
Was ever more cozily moored in a tree.

The air of the forest is heavy with fragrance,
As gay-tinted flowers their petals uncurl;
But two flashing wings that God colored so brightly
Are rigid and still—for the whim of a girl.
The little brook catches its breath as it passes
A shadow lies dark on the woods' brooding face—
A bit of God's music and sunshine gone from them—
Fettered by ribbons and meshes of lace.

A full-throated chorus, yet summer is grieving
Over the songs that will never be heard—
Locked in a small, stiffened breast. O, I wonder
What God is thinking, you poor little bird!

JIM'S CHANCE.

The sharp ringing of a bell sounded clear above the tumult of Hamilton Corner, where the busiest thoroughfares of Winchester meet. Close at hand came a lake car, and Jim Connolly, springing forward with his iron rod, shifted it around the curve into Centre street. Jim was switchboy for the Electric Traction Company. His post was the middle of the street, where all day long he dodged teams and turned electric cars towards their various destinations. It was late afternoon now. Jim was tired and rather lonely and as he glanced about for some acquaintance his eyes lighted on Ted Casey standing, with back to him, on the curbstone near by. A bundle of afternoon papers was tucked under Ted's arm, but he was staring idly at a fantastic poster.

The opportunity was irresistible. Jim quickly looked four ways, and seeing that the corner was now free from cars he darted over behind Ted and seized him by the collar.

"Aw, le me be!" cried Ted, deeply agrieved. Then, twisting around, he caught sight of his captor and grinned at him in a friendly way.

"Why don't you sell papers?" demanded the other boy, releasing him. "The last edition will come out before long, and you'll get stuck."

"Goin' ter," asserted Ted, stoutly. "Say, Jimmie, what's that in your pocket?" With sudden curiosity he snatched at a queer object which protruded from the inside of his friend's coat.

"Le' go!" Jim struck down the venturesome hand. "That's my life-preserver. Want to see it?" And with all of an inventor's pride he drew out a peculiar sort of clamp which he always carried about.

It consisted of two pine sticks rudely whittled into shape and hinged together at one end. On the inner side his jaws were faced with heavy strips of glass, whose use was not at once apparent.

"What's it for?" asked Ted.
"To handle live wires with. The glass is proof against electricity," explained Jim.

Ted eyed the strange instrument with increased respect. "Did any live wires ever get loose round here?" he asked, eagerly. "Say, Jimmie, le me try it if the do?"

"They might break any time," Jim replied, sagaciously. "You go and tend to your papers; you haven't any business with the power." He dropped the clamp into a pocket, and, grinning significantly, raised his switchrod as if to strike the newsboy's leg.

But Ted glanced, cunningly down the street. "Aw, there's a car!" he cried, and forthwith seized the chance to dart away and yell back derisively at his friend.

"They might break any time," he repeated, quite seriously. Once he had ventured to question officer Wayne: "What would you do if a wire broke?" "I'd wire!" Ted cleared the street and sent for Higgins. Higgins was foreman of the repair gang. "If it dropped onto anybody, I'd have to ring up the ambulance, of course."

With a hearty respect for the force that kept all these cars in motion, Jim had picked up, from motormen, linemen and engineers, a store of practical knowledge which he was eager to put into

CHEAPSIDE

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HAS BEEN PH

A FEW OF THE MANY SPECIAL

SPECIAL PRINT SALE--25 Pieces o season, reduced to 7c per yd.

PRINTS FOR 8c. A YARD--50 piece reduced to 8c per yd, regular price 10c per yd.

85c each—Ladies' House Dresses and Wrappers—White Honey Comb Bed Spreads with fringe for

White Marseilles Bed Spreads, size 70 x 96 inches

SAMPLE ENDS OF CARPETS—1 Wiltons, 1½ yards in each piece, from 25c upward

LACE CURTAIN SAMPLES--7 out at a big reduction.

BE SURE THAT YOU SECURE SOME O

W. MO

But Wayne would not argue. "You stay here!" he gruffly commanded. "Be quiet now! If you make any more trouble I'll arrest you!"

Indignant as Jim was, he had too much sense to contend longer with the policeman. But he felt that he represented the "road," and he was not yet defeated. Slipping back in the crowd, he ran around its outer edge and worked through at another point, whence he made a sudden dash for the wire.

A sharp, warning cry arose, for the bystanders looked to see him instantly killed. Wayne and others sprang forward, but before they could reach Jim he had seized the scintillating wire with his clasp. He raised it from the pavement, and lo! the live thing became tame and apparently harmless. He bore it to the corner of Pleasant street, the ring of people broke and followed him excitedly. It was a moment of peril for the heedless crowd, and Officer Wayne, seeing now that the boy knew

his business, turned back to guard the sagging wire.

Jim glared with open contempt at the people who pressed about him. "Fools are fools about electricity!" he growled. "Just because the wire isn't spluttering they think it's dead!"

"Can you hold it that way a few minutes?" asked Wayne, looking doubtfully at the blockade of vehicles on all sides.

"Of course I can!" said Jim impatiently. "I could hold it all day. Why don't you move your teams?—Have you sent for Higgins yet?"

"We've telephoned."

By this time the other policeman had come to Wayne's assistance, and the corner was rapidly cleared. On the farther track cars began to move north; the motormen started them slowly, and passed cautiously under the hanging wire, which Jim had straightened as much as possible, and only the south-bound cars lay helpless in a long line on Main street.

"What can be done with these?" asked Wayne. "Nothing?"

There's a switch on Main street a hundred yards away," answered Jim. "Run back to the switch and take the left track!" he shouted to the nearest conductor.

As a general rule a switchboy does not give orders to a conductor; but Officer Wayne stood beside Jim and imperatively seconded his commands. Word was passed along, and the line of cars moved back to return on the other rails. The first motorman looked to Jim for further directions.

"Run to the switch in front of the City Hall, and shift back to the right track," Jim turned to Officer Wayne. "That's all," he said. "Keep 'em moving, and tell 'em to mind their own switches. I've got my hands full here."



People shudder when they think of the possibility of sudden death by violence or accident. There is a sentimental horror attached to such a death that makes people prefer the grim monster in almost any other guise.

Yet all the lives that are lost each year by violence and accident are but an insignificant fraction to the untold thousands that are slain by the grim destroyer, consumption. It is the most insidious and the deadliest of all known diseases. It knows neither rank nor wealth. It attacks people in all the walks of life. It makes no distinctions. It has for centuries been considered incurable. It is not.

An almost unfailing cure for consumption is found in Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. It acts directly upon the lungs and also corrects the aggravating cause of the disease. It corrects all disorders of the digestion, invigorates the liver and makes the assimilation of the food perfect, thus nourishing and strengthening the system for its battle with its relentless foe. It fills the arteries with the rich, pure blood of health. It builds new, healthy tissue in the lungs and drives out all impurities and disease germs. It cures 98 per cent. of all cases of consumption. Thousands have testified to their cures. All druggists sell it.

"I was taken sick in February, 1887, with typhoid pneumonia," writes Mrs. Henrietta Hart, of Voorheesville, Albany Co., N. Y. "I then had a miscarriage. I did not leave my bed to sit in a chair till the first of June. I had medical care all that time. I was so weak I could not turn bed alone. The doctor said he could do no more for me. I was coughing and raising and was almost dead with consumption. I gave up to die. I took seven bottles of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery and 'Favorite Prescription' together (that seven of each) and I was then able to do my own housework for my family of four. In less than three years from the time I began your medicine, I gave birth to a healthy baby girl that weighed right pounds. I have had two children since, and am enjoying good health now."

Pretty eyes, bright, snappy and full of fire and life. Constipation makes the blood impure, and the eyes get dull and heavy, glazed and listless. Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets cure constipation speedily and permanently. They never gripe. They are tiny, anti-bilious, sugar-coated granules. One is a gentle laxative, two a mild cathartic. Druggists sell them.

COMMON SENSE.

Of all the gifts this side of heaven that ever were to mortals given, The best to have, the worst to miss, The truest, sweetest source of bliss, The one all left of Eden's fence, Stands the pure charm of common-sense.

To earn our right to "daily bread," To find content when things are bad,

"Why-er," replied the student, "it's a contagious disease!"

"I never heard it so described. Where did you learn that?"

"From experience. Whenever my neighbor's dog can't sleep I'm just as wakeful as he is."

One Method of Reasoning.

"That speaker seems to be very popular with the audience."

"I have my doubts," replied the contrary man. "I noticed they applauded him a great deal more on getting through with his speech than they did for commencing."

FARMERS ATTENTION.

Insure your property in the Lenoxx and A. Hington Mutual Fire Insurance Company. Because it is a Home Company. Because it is a Safe Company. Because it is the cheapest and best. Because it affords the most liberal policies to patrons.

Because it insures only (isolated) non-hazardous risks, as farm property, county churches, barns and school houses.

Because it is the Farmer's Company managed by Farmers in the interest of farmers of the Counties of Lenoxx and Addison, Hastings, Frontenac, Lanark and Leed.

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Hege and she was eager to put into use.

His opportunity had been long in coming, and this day promised to be as monotonous as any other. But 15 minutes later the long-expected accident occurred.

A car from the west side came out of Pleasant street and started north. As it swung around the curve its trolley slipped off and caught between the copper wires, snapping one of them near their junction.

The wire dropped into the street, and for a moment there was indescribable confusion as it bounded and writhed among frightened horses and scattering people. The corner was quickly cleared, and at a safe distance a ring of spectators formed to watch the wire spitting out blue and green flames on the pavement.

Down on his Centre street switches Jim had been startled by a quick, jarring ring of the wires. He did not need the cries and commotion, the rush of people and the stopping of cars to tell him what had happened. Instantly he saw that his chance had come, and running up he broke through the ring just at Officer Wayne's elbow.

"Live wire!" he gasped, plunging a hand into his coat pocket. "I can fix it!"

He had started forward impulsively, but Wayne caught him by the arm and pulled him back, understanding only that the boy meant to run into danger.

"Stand back!" said the officer, sharply. "Don't you know a live wire when you see it? If you touch that, you'll never know what hurt you."

"It won't hurt me!" cried the struggling boy, in a hot rage at this opposition. "I've got something to handle it with."

On the corner near by stood a group of people who annoyed Jim with idle questions and comments upon his courage in holding the wire. Courage? He had not thought of it, though he was proud that he knew how to handle the power.

But no one spoke of his particular invention until Higgins arrived, clad in rubber boots and gloves which protected him from electric shocks.

"Have you got the wire, boy?" he asked. "What's that you're holding it with? By George, you'll do!" he exclaimed, taking note of the glass insulators. "But why didn't you ground the wire—touch it down to the rails?"

Jim laughed. "And stop the cars?"

Higgins cast him a shrewd glance, and turned to his man. "Here, Jones," he said. "Catch hold of this contrivance. Now, boy, we'll manage the rest of it. Get back to your switches."

"He had grit," some one remarked as Jim ran off. "That was a risky thing to do, wasn't it?"

"We have to take chances," Higgins briefly answered. "The lad knew what he was about."

But though he said little he was aware that this young employee of the road had acted quite beyond his own line of duty. For this reason he reported the whole affair to the superintendent, and Jim was summoned to appear at the office after his day's work.

Ted heard the message, for since the episode of the broken wire he had hung around his friend continually.

"What'll they give you, Jimmie?" he asked in hopeful excitement.

"Oh, maybe a hundred shares of stock and a special car."

This reply was designed to tax the newsboy's credulity, for Jim only wanted a chance to display his invention. And like many another inventor, he forgot that his work could be easily done in a different way.

The superintendent was reading his evening paper when Jim entered the office. Common report among the employees had made him a man of strict rules and penalties, yet he did not seem as austere as Jim had imagined. "I was ordered to report here," said Jim, advancing to the desk.

"James Connolly, switchman at Hamilton corner?" asked the superintendent.

"That's my name."

"How old are you?"

"Seventeen."

"Higgins says you managed that break pretty well this afternoon. And you kept the cars moving. How did you handle the wire?"

"With this," Jim had expected the question, and in quiet triumph he passed his clamp over the desk. The superintendent smiled queerly as he examined it.

"Crude, but effective—and scientific," he commented to himself. Then aloud: "Higgins has another method of protecting himself which you will perhaps find more generally convenient."

He detected a look of disappointment on the boy's face, and added: "This is certainly ingenious. How did you happen to have the thing in your pocket?"

"Didn't happen," said Jim, bluntly. "I always carry it. I made it a-purpose."

"For just such an emergency? You seem to understand the power."

"I know you can manage it, but you can't fool with it."

"That's so," the superintendent assented, pleasantly. "It doesn't stop to joke. Well, your knowledge of that fact is more valuable than your invention. There are other boys who can turn switches, and Higgins needs a helper. He asked for you. To-morrow you will instruct the lad whom I shall send you, and on Monday you will report to Mr. Higgins. You are promoted to the repair gang."—Youth's Companion.

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Some things, perhaps, must still be taught. Where mighty minds their power in But how to guard the priceless wealth Of peace and love, of youth and health, And how to keep our own few pence, Is taught alone by common-sense.

We pray for faith, and light and peace, For sin's remove and love's increase, For strength to meet the tempter's power, For dying race, for dying hour, But, now, right in the present tense, Give us, O Lord! good common-sense.

To keep from useless far and strife, And bless the changing path of life, To make each fountain purer still, To take the loss its fatal chill, And bring Thy own sweet recompense, We bow to thee, blest common-sense.

Wished to Be Prepared

"I wish, my dear," said Mr. Frankfort to his wife, "that you would let the hired man bring my rifle down from the attic while I get some other things ready."

"Your rifle?" she repeated. "Surely you are not going hunting?"

"Not at all."

As he spoke he took a bowie knife from its sheath and began to sharpen it carefully on a whetstone.

"What is that knife for?" asked his wife.

"Well, I hope I shall not have occasion to use it, but it is best to be prepared."

As he said this he examined his seven shot revolver and filled the side pocket of his coat with cartridges. By this time the hired man had brought the rifle, and Mr. Frankfort made sure that he had a good supply of ammunition for the weapon.

"My dear," begged his wife, "won't you tell me what all this means? You say you are not going hunting. What do you need of all these weapons?"

"My darling," replied the brave man, "do not be anxious. It is more than probable that I shall return alive, but if not, you will find my will made, and my life insurance policy is valid. Kiss me, dear, and hope for the best."

"But where, oh where, are you going?"

"Have you forgotten that I am a member of the Kentucky Legislature, my dear? I go to attend a regular session."

And before she could protest the brave man had snatched a kiss from her pale forehead and departed.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

A Human Gun.

Jack Fresh—What's the trouble, Jim, aren't you working?

Jimmy Cartridge—No. I went down loaded this mornin', an' de boss said I ought ter be discharged, so he fired me.

The Only Way.

"So you," asked the newly arrived shade, "are Nebuchadnezzar? I have always wanted to ask you why you ate that grass."

The shade of Nebuchadnezzar coughed uneasily. "To tell the truth," he said, "my wife insisted on having the green cut right away and the family next door had borrowed the lawn mower."—New York Press.

Just the Place for Him.

"Say, Weary, I think th' Sandwich Island's the place for me."

"Why, so, chappie?"

"Cause I'd be free from temptation."

"Wot kind o' temptation?"

"Why the papers say th' climate's so enervatin' that there's no temptation to work."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.



Household Necessities

THE E. B. EDDY CO.'S

Telegraph Telephone Tiger.... Parlor... MATCHES

They have never been known to fail

Bay of Quinte Railway and Navigation Company
GENERAL PASSENGER TIME TABLE,
Eastern Standard Time. No. 13 Taking effect Dec. 2nd, 1895

Tweed and Tamworth to Napanee and Deseronto.					Deseronto and Napanee to Tamworth and Tweed.				
Stations	Miles	No.2	No.4	No.6	Stations	Miles	No.1	No.3	No.5
		A.M.	P.M.	P.M.			A.M.	P.M.	P.M.
Live					Lve	Deseronto	6 50		
						Deseronto Junction	4 7 10		
					Arr	Napanee	9 7 25		
					Live	Napanee	9 7 45	12 00	4 20
						Napanee Mills	15 8 00	12 15	4 35
						Newburgh	17 8 10	12 23	4 42
						Thomson's Mills	18 8 20		
						Camden East	19 8 33	12 30	4 50
					Arr	Yarker	23 8 43		5 00
					Live	Yarker	23 9 00	12 45	5 20
						Galbraith	27 9 15	1 05	5 35
						Mudlake Bridge	30		
						Enterprise	31 9 30	1 15	5 42
						Wilson	34		
						Tamworth	38 9 50	1 35	6 00
						Crinsville	41 10 03		6 13
						Marlbank	45 10 15		6 25
						Larkins	51 10 30		6 43
						Stoco	55 10 50		6 55
					Arr	Tweed	58 11 00		7 10
Kingston and Sydenham to Napanee and Deseronto.					Deseronto and Napanee to Sydenham and Kingston.				
Stations	Miles	No.2	No.4	No.6	Stations	Miles	No.1	No.3	No.5
		A.M.	P.M.	P.M.			A.M.	P.M.	P.M.
Lve	Kingston	0		4 00	Lve	Deseronto	6 50		
	G. T. R. Junction	2		4 10		Deseronto Junction	4 7 10		
	Glensvale	10		4 30	Arr	Napanee	9 7 25		
	Murvale	19		4 50	Live	Napanee	9 7 45	12 00	4 20
Arr	Sydenham	23	6 00			Napanee Mills	15 8 00	12 15	4 35
Lve	Harrowsmith	19	6 20	4 50		Newburgh	17 8 10	12 23	4 42
	Frontenac	23	6 30	5 00		Thomson's Mills	18 8 20		
	Yarker	26	6 40	5 10	Arr	Camden East	19 8 33	12 30	4 50
Lve	Camden East	30	9 13	5 25	Live	Yarker	23 8 43		5 00
	Thomson's Mills	31	9 18			Frontenac	27 9 00		5 27
	Newburgh	32	9 23	5 35		Harrowsmith	30 9 05		5 40
	Napanee Mills	33	9 28	5 45	Lve	Sydenham	34 9 08		5 55
	Napanee	40	9 50	6 03		Murvale	35 9 20		
Arr	Napanee, West End	40				Glensvale	39 9 30		
Lve	Deseronto Junction	45		6 30		G. T. R. Junction	47 9 55		
Arr	Deseronto	49		6 45		Kingston	49 10 00		

B. C. CARTER, G. A. BROWNE, H. B. SHREWOOD

E.....

Clearance Sale of Summer Goods

PHENOMNAL.
SPECIALS FOR THIS WEEK.

Pieces of Prints in Light and Dark Colors, all new goods this
pieces of Prints suitable for Dresses, Wrappers and Waists,
yd.
Dresses—85c each.
Waists for 70c each.
Dresses, for 85c, good value at \$1.25 each.
S—100 sample ends of Carpets in Tapestry, Brussels, and
upwards.
S—75 pairs of Lace Curtain Samples which we intend to clear

OF THESE BARGAINS.

LOW PRICES.

Merry Moments Supplied by the Paraphernalia for Hot Weather.



She—He hit at the ball and missed it. Why do they call that a strike?
He—Well, you see, he tried to hit it, but it wouldn't work. Of course, if there is no work it's a strike.

"Are you ready for the hot weather, Mrs. Nobbs?" "No; I haven't hid the thermometer yet."—Chicago Herald.

The difference between the astronomer and the chorus girl is that one studies the stars and the other understands them.—Philadelphia Record.

"These lake excursions seem so lonesome." "Lonesome? Why, I am with you." "Yes, I know, but I couldn't bring my wheel along."—Chicago Record.

Everlastingly at it—"Stark is a bicycle crank, isn't he?" "I should say he was. When it rains he stays home and runs his cyclometer."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Fuddy—I understand that Wigley spends most of his evenings here at your house? Fuddy—I had an impression that it was my evenings that he spends here.—Boston Transcript.

The Judge—Didn't I tell you the last time that you were here that I wanted to see your face in this court no more? Wray Watkins—You did, yer honor, and that is exactly what I told the cop.

"I told her I was afraid to kiss her while we were on the tandem for fear we would both fall off." "What did she say?" "She said she hoped I didn't call myself an experienced wheelman."—Chicago Record.

Fuddy—They say you have a liking for Miss Spontel. Fuddy—Nonsense! The woman is insupportable. Fuddy—That's just it. You won't have to support her. She's got enough for two.—Boston Transcript.

Gent (solicitously)—Sir, I have here some indestructible piliplates. Mr. Hall Bedroom (grimly)—Well, you have come to the right house to sell them. That's the sort of pies Mrs. Skinner gives us.—Puck.

BOY WITH THE JEW'S HARP.

How tender is the new-born grass!
The earth again is fresh and young—
But where's the boy that used to pass
A-twanging of his jew's-harp tongue?
For he was youth and joy and spring;
His bursted shirt sleeve showed his wing;
And how he made the buzzer sing!
O, where is the boy with
The jew's-harp?

The jew's-harp boy was red with tan,
One trouser-leg exposed his knee;
The other whipped the little man
With tattered shreds when gambled he.
His bare toes in the green grass curled,
He cared for nothing in the world
But how the jew's-harp music purled—
O, where is the boy with
The jew's-harp?

He called it julee-harp. His moist teeth,
All stained with berries from the woods,
Did clamp it with their ivory sheath—
It was the best of all his goods.
'Tisnight, ginseng, he swapped and hung
His trophies round him; but he clung—
Excepting when it lost its tongue—
To that dearest thing,
The jew's-harp?

Sometimes I dream he has come back,
Has left the football, wheel and bat
And walks the same old village track,
A-twanging underneath his hat.
The low, sweet drone, the buzz and sting
Of jew's-harp tunes around me cling!
O, he was youth and joy and spring!
Where—where is the boy with
The jew's-harp?

ONLY A MISSING "M."

One Saturday morning I was sitting at my desk opening my correspondence, when I came across a letter which conveyed to me news that considerably shocked me. My old friend and client, Sir Douglas Renwood, was dead, and the letter announcing the sad intelligence was from his nephew, and ran thus:

Cottage, Staines, June 1.—Dear Mr. Geary: I have to inform you of the sad death of my uncle. He passed away at ten o'clock last night. It was all terribly sudden. He caught a violent chill last week, which developed into inflammation of the lungs. We sent for Dr. Holmes, the leading doctor here, but he could do no good, and the end came last evening.

"I write to you because I think it desirable that you, as the leading family adviser, should come down here at once to arrange for the funeral, and also to go into other matters connected with my poor uncle's estate. Yours faithfully,

"MARK RENWOOD."

"Aha!" said I to myself, as I concluded the reading of the letter, "the other matters which Mr. Mark refers to are closely connected to himself. He is the next of kin. Douglas died unmarried. This means £20,000 a year to my young friend."

"Good heavens!" I said to myself, "can this be possible—can this be possible?"

For something I had seen in that certificate had connected itself with something I had seen in another document that morning, and the sight of the two things filled me with an awful suspicion.

And I determined to act on that suspicion and to act at once. Asking Renwood to excuse me for half an hour, as I wanted to call on a legal friend, who lived in town, I hurried away. I was going to call on Dr. Holmes, whose name was at the foot of the certificate recording the death of Sir Douglas Renwood.

I had to wait some time at the physician's house, as he had numerous consultations in progress. After an hour of terrible anticipation in the dull waiting-room, I was at length ushered into the doctor's presence.

"Dr. Holmes," I said, "I have not come to see you professionally, but rather to ask you one question."

He seemed surprised, but simply said: "Go on."

"Did you sign a certificate of death, through inflammation of the lungs, of Sir Douglas Renwood, who now lies dead at the place called 'cottage'?"

He jumped up from his chair in amazement.

"My dear sir," he cried, "what on earth are you talking about? I know nothing whatever of Sir Douglas Renwood, except that he is reported to be a man of eccentric habits, as he refuses to have any servants in his house."

The suspicion which had been darkening in my mind grew darker as he spoke these words. In a moment I had risen from the chair, and, walking quickly to the doctor's side, I said:

"Doctor, there has been some foul play in this business. Sir Douglas Renwood lies dead and I have just seen a certificate of his decease bearing your name at the foot."

The doctor looked astonished.

"Then it is a forgery," he cried. "I have never signed a certificate of this man's death. More than that, I did not know even that he was ill."

I thought for a moment and then said:

"Our way is clear. We must go at once to the police station and get a warrant for the arrest of the man who produced that certificate as coming from you. That man is Mark Renwood, Sir Douglas's nephew and heir."

The doctor gave me a quick glance.

"His heir, eh?" he said. "Come, perhaps we are on the brink of a discovery. It seems to me that there is more in this business than meets the eye."

I thought so, too.

An hour later Dr. Holmes, a couple of plain-clothed policemen and myself entered the cottage. Bidding the two men to be close at hand in case of need the doctor and I went straight upstairs in search of Mark Renwood.

He did not seem in the least astounded at the appearance of the doctor. Evidently he imagined that he was the "legal friend" on whom he fancied I had gone to call, for he held out his hand with a smile.

"Any friend of yours, Mr. Geary," he said, "is welcome here. Introduce me, please."

Wondering whether he was merely playing a part or was sincere, I formally introduced the two men.

"Dr. Holmes—Mark Renwood." A terrible change came over Renwood's face and he clung to the table for support. He tried to speak, but words failed him. The look on his features told what I had already guessed.

There was no time for idle thought or conjecture. I touched the bell and the two constables appeared in a moment.

"I give this man in custody," I said, in a loud voice, "for uttering a forged death certificate. Whether a further charge, and a more serious one, will be added, remains to be seen."

Renwood uttered not a word. With a white, scared look, he suffered himself to be led from the house, and thence into a conveyance. Our way lay in the direction of the police station.

A coroner's inquest was held on the body of Sir Douglas Renwood, and the verdict of the jury, following on the doctor's post mortem examination, was "Willful murder against Mark Renwood."

He was accordingly committed for trial at the next assizes.

Cures Talk

"Cures talk" in favor of Hood's Sarsaparilla, as for no other medicine. Its great cures recorded in truthful, convincing language of grateful men and women, constitute its most effective advertising. Many of these cures are marvelous. They have won the confidence of the people; have given Hood's Sarsaparilla the largest sales in the world; and have made necessary for its manufacture the greatest laboratory on earth. Hood's Sarsaparilla is known by the cures it has made—cures of scrofula, salt rheum and eczema, cures of rheumatism, neuralgia and weak nerves, cures of dyspepsia, liver troubles, catarrh—cures which prove

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the best—in fact the One True Blood Purifier. cure liver ills; easy to take, easy to operate. 25c.

EVOLUTION.

When Esmeralda got her wheel
And first began to ride
She wore a long and graceful skirt
That was her joy and pride;
But soon her equanimity
Received a dreadful check—
Rude Boreas took that graceful skirt
And wrapped it 'round her neck!

She gathered all her mental force
To solve this monstrous riddle:
She longwise cut her riding skirt
Exactly in the middle.
She shortened it; and then did sew
A seam on either side;
And in her new divided skirt
She proudly forth did ride.

But when she'd worn it just a week
She heard a dreadful rumor—
Divided skirts had lately been
Succeeded by the bloomer.
She put a wide elastic band
In the hem below the knee,
Which made as neat a bloomer
As one would wish to see.

But to her most esthetic eye
It really seemed distasteful:
The way those bloomers flopped about
Was shocking and disgraceful.
So she took them to a tailor
Who fitted, sewed and pressed;
And now she rides in knickerbockers
As beautiful as the rest.

PUTTING UP A PORTIERE.

The Experience of a Southern Woman
That Has Often Been Duplicated.

She—I had the worst time this morning. I hung a portiere in my room. I wouldn't let the upholster do it, and I wouldn't let anybody help me, because I wanted it in a particular way.

He—I didn't know you knew about—
She—I don't; but I was bound I'd do it. Well, I'd asked them where I bought the pole to have it sawed off the right length and they hadn't done it, and I had to get a saw and do it myself. I couldn't saw it even and I got all out of patience saying "good gracious!" till Aunt Mary looked at me over her glasses; she doesn't approve of expletives for young women.

He—You are sure it was "good gracious?"
She—It was at that stage. I got the brackets up all right, but I drove a nail at a right angle into the fancy end, and when I tried to pull it out I broke it off, and I couldn't pull the piece out. I was so provoked.

He—What did you say then?
She—I said "Plague take it!" There was nothing to do but saw off an inch or so to get a fresh end. I had a fearful time doing it. It looked as if somebody had chewed it off, and I saw my fingers.

He—And you said—
She—I said "Confound it!" right out loud and Aunt Mary went out of the room. I got the pole up finally and stretched my arms till they were lame and got both ends screwed on and then I found I'd forgotten to put the rings on. I was perfectly desperate. My neck ached, and my back, and I was getting dizzy.

He—And you continued your remarks?
She—Yes. I said "Damn it!" I couldn't help it. I unscrewed one of the ends and got the rings on and screwed it back again, and then I hung the curtain, and goodness knows how long I was at it. I had it all up once. I found it'd turned it wrong side to, and tore it four times altogether, and my

Orator—I ten you gentlemen, there is something radically wrong with this nation. Man on the Edge of the Crowd—Heavens! Another office-seeker has left in disgust.—Philadelphia North American.

"He is an awfully wise young man, to have seen no more than twenty-three summers." "He may have seen but twenty-three summers, but the number of summer girls he has met runs up to the hundreds."—Indianapolis Journal.

"I understand their engagement has been broken." "Yes. She says she was deceived. He had only six century runs to his credit instead of sixteen, and as she had fourteen herself, he was clearly out of her class."—Chicago Post.

"Under Gen. Weyler's supervision," remarked one Spanish statesman, "Cuba has produced a great many pacifications!" "Yes," replied another; "there's no denying that. But there is a great deal more money in cigars."—Washington Star.

Advice from the Heart.—Barrow.—That's a dandy wheel you have there, old man. I'll take a little spin on it some day. By the way, what kind of a wheel do you think I ought to ride? Marrow—One of your own.—Brooklyn Life.

A Game Law in Itself.—Gobang.—I think I'll do quite a little shooting this summer. I wonder what the close season is? Buckshot—Well, in your case, old man, I fancy that if you applied to the legislature, they'd throw the whole year open to you.—Truth.

"Seven dollars for a room and breakfast? Great Scott! man, that is awfully steep. And awfully high," said the victim. "Yes," admitted the summer landlord, "it is so high and steep that I don't see how I can come down."—Indianapolis Journal.

Donny—Wilkie is a man of great determination and power. Davis—Why, can he pass a score board without looking at it? Donny—Well, no; hardly that. But he can look at it without swearing at the home club for losing.—Philadelphia North American.

"Six months," said the judge. "Judge," protested the prisoner. "This here is against the constitution. It comes under the head of 'cruel and unusual,' or under the 'cruel' part of it anyway. I just won a bicycle in a raffle last night, and it will be November before I get out."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

"It's surprising how impractical some very learned men are. Yes, there's Prof. Lingwist, for example. He spent over half his life in acquiring fluency in nine or ten different languages, and then went and married a wife who never gives him a chance to get a word in edgeways."—Truth.

"I happened to remark a little while ago, in the presence of Miss Billmore, that some persons carry their fondness for cycling to extreme lengths. I'd like to know what there was in that observation to cause her to turn red, and say, 'Sir!' " "Great Scott! Don't you know? She is engaged to a young bicyclist nearly six and a half feet high."—Chicago Tribune.

Not What She Wanted.

"You had better take these gloves, ma'am," said the clerk to the customer. "I'll guarantee that you can't wear them out."

"Then they will not suit me," replied the shopper, "for I do not wish to wear them indoors."

Fusel Oil.

Hargreaves—I made a mile on my wheel the other night in less time than I have ever been able to do so since.

Wallace—It must have been, freshly oiled.

Hargreaves—No, I was.

We know that Cold-liver Oil is a fat-forming food because takers of it gain rapidly in weight under its use and the whole body receives vital force. When prepared as in Scott's Emulsion, it is quickly and easily changed into the tissues of the body. As your doctor would say, "it is easily assimilated." Perhaps you are suffering from fat starvation. You take fat enough with your food, but it either isn't the right kind, or it isn't digested. You need fat prepared for you, as in Scott's Emulsion.

married. This means \$20,000 a year to my young friend."

I then proceeded to continue my work of opening the morning letters, and finding that there was nothing of urgent importance therein, I determined to act on Mark Renwood's suggestion and go down to Staines without a delay.

I sent for my head clerk and told him of my intention, bidding him also to find out when there was a train from Paddington. He soon returned with the information that I could catch a good one at 12.30, and I accordingly drove to Kensington and collected what I required for the journey, and an hour later was seated in a first-class carriage on my way to Staines.

I had announced my coming by telegram from Paddington, and I was therefore not surprised to find young Renwood waiting for me when I alighted.

He was a tall, thin young man, with strong aquiline features and small, gray eyes. I had known him since he was at Eton, and he held out his hand to me with a cordial smile.

"I am delighted to see you come so soon, Mr. Gerry," he said speaking in a hearty tone, "but I wish you had come on more joyous business. This is a sad affair, indeed."

"Sad enough," I rejoined, "and yet we must all die some day or other—else where would the young ones come in?"

The cottage was about half a mile from the station, and our journey took us along the river bank. As we passed the boathouse on the slope, he said, in a low voice:

"This is the spot where my poor uncle contracted the chill which caused his end. He and I were walking along this path one evening, when we heard a cry for help, and the next moment a child's head appeared above the water. I, of course, would have plunged in, but, as you have perhaps noticed, I am suffering from a temporary spasm, and could not swim an inch. My uncle, knowing this, threw off his coat, and, swimming to the spot where the child was fast sinking, rescued it just as the youngster came up for the third time."

"This Dr. Dolmes," I queried, "was he a really good man?"

"I believe he is the best doctor in these parts. Had I known things were so serious I would have wired to town for our own man, but I never dreamed that such was the case."

"Poor old gentleman!" I said. "And he was to have been married soon, was he not?"

"Yes. That is the oddest part of the business. He looked forward so much to giving up the state of bachelorhood in which he had lived, and now—well, it's no use talking of the past."

"All the same," I could not help remarking, dryly, "it is not such a terrible thing for you that this marriage did not take place. Had it done so there might have been an heir to the estate, who would have cut you out most completely."

He looked up with a hasty glance. "Oh, Mr. Gerry," he said, "I cannot think of things like that at a time like this. My uncle was a father to me, and better than many fathers. I am well-nigh stunned by the blow—money matters just now seem to me very small indeed."

"Well, well," I said, somewhat testily, "we cannot do without money, whether we think of it or not. But here we are at—cottage, for I suppose, this is the place."

"This is the place," he answered. "Come in."

I followed him into the cottage and up the stairs, until we came to the room where the dead baronet lay.

I went slowly toward the bed on which my poor old friend and client rested, and, drawing aside the sheet which covered the dead face, took a last long look on the features I knew so well.

I was roused from my reflections by the entrance of young Renwood, who came up to the bedside and pulled out his cigar case, several papers dropping from his pocket at the time.

"Have a cigar!" he said, as I stooped to pick up the papers, and then, seeing a shade of annoyance that I could not conceal cross my face at the thought of smoking at such a time and in such a place, he said, hastily: "Perhaps we'd better not smoke, though; it's hardly decent in a room with death in it."

His sudden glow of proper feeling did not impress me and I merely handed him the papers he had dropped in silence.

One of these he handed back to me. "You'd better look at that, Mr. Gerry," he said, abruptly; "that is Dr. Holmes' certificate of death." I glanced at the document. Yes, it was all in order. "Douglas Kenneth Renwood, aged 35," and so on, but when I came to the heading, "Cause of Death," I gave a violent start.

on the night before his execution, and sent for the chaplain and made a full confession.

"I killed my uncle by means of a drug which natives use in certain parts of India for medicinal purposes, and which leaves the features calm and composed after death. My uncle was about to marry, and in the event of his doing so, and having issue, I knew that my chance of a great estate was gone. So I brought him down to Staines and kept him under lock and key in the cot tage."

How did I discover the forgery? By the fact that I knew Dr. Holmes' hand writing, and detected the difference? Not a bit of it. The doctor's handwriting was as unknown to me as the first Pharaoh. No, it was simply on account of the fact that the death certificate bore the cause of death, "inflammation" being spelled with one "m."

In the letter from Mark Renwood with which this history begins the word occurred with the letter omitted, and it struck me as being very curious that two men should make a mistake over the same word. So curious was this apparent coincidence that I pursued the inquiries which ended as I have described. If Mark Renwood had been a better speller he would, in all probability, be alive at this hour.—Cassell's Journal.

Use Good Dairy Bulls.

"The difference between a good milk cow and a poor one is great," says The Iowa Homestead, "and no farmer is unwilling to recognize it in the price he asks or pays. He will sell one animal from his herd, say for \$25, and be glad to take it, while, for another, he will refuse twice as much. This is all right, for when it is done it is because the owner knows that the one is worth twice as much as the other. But if this difference is recognized by the farmer so readily in the case of the cow, why is it so frequently ignored when buying a bull, or selecting one to use on the herd? Everyone admits that for any purpose 'the bull is half the herd.' If a farmer has a herd of twenty good cows, he can easily see how there can be a difference of \$5 a head between them and the same number of cows a little poorer in dairy quality, and the aggregate of the difference for the female half of the herd is \$100. But if he is going to buy a bull, the difference of \$100 between one that suits his purpose well, and one that does not suit it so well, would, in the majority of instances, drive him into taking the poorer one of the two. Yet, why should it? He recognizes the difference as one that he can afford with regard to the female half of the herd. Why not on the other half?"

Jerry Simpson's Gold Tooth.

"Have you seen Jerry Simpson's gold tooth?"

That's the question Congressmen are asking each other. The topic is one of paramount interest. Since it came to the front Hawaii, Cuba and the tariff have paled into insignificance.

All is not gold that glitters, but there is not the slightest doubt about the 18-carat quality of this monometallic incisor of the Populist leader from the Grasshopper State. It looms up clear across the House like a lighthouse in a fog when Jerry smiles, which is quite often of late, and Speaker Reed was so nearly hypnotized by it that he almost nearly forgot to adjourn at the proper time on Thursday last.

Various explanations are offered why Jerry got a gold tooth instead of a silver one. Some say it is because he holds that gold should be used only for utilitarian purposes, and that he has no objection to gold, per se, but that as a standard of value it is entirely too high up for ordinary people.—Washington Post.

Many Women

Don't Believe

In quick medicines YOU DO BELIEVE that you are weak and ill.

DO YOU KNOW that you can easily regain health, strength and vigor?

MILES' (Can.) VEGETABLE COMPOUND and Miles' Sensitive Wash.

For sale by all Druggists at 75c. and 25c. Impart vitality and energy, and make the life of the "Mother Sex" worth living. "Woman's Triumph," sent free on application.

Write Orders filled promptly from the laboratory.

A.M.C. MEDICINE CO., Ltd. 578 St. Paul St., Montreal

found I'd turned it wrong side to, and hung it four times altogether, and my hand was all tumbled down and every bone in my body ached and my fingers ached where I'd saved them.

He—And may I inquire what? She—Yes, you may! And I don't care a snap if I did either. An angel from heaven couldn't have said anything else. But it was as well that Aunt Mary had gone out of the room.—Memphis Semitar.

A TASTE FOR THE ANTIQUE.

Plain, old-fashioned people! Them's the kind I like. Either keepin' still or tellin' truths where they will strike. Never sayin' "not at home" to callers down below.

Now sayin' "my regrets" to where they didn't want to go. If they said, "Glad to see ye" way there wa'n't more to tell. They didn't say to sick folks, "Dear you're lookin' very well." Them's the sort that really seems to suit my sentiment—Folks that never spoke without your knowin' what they meant.

Them was our forefathers. They didn't throw no flowers To please the pride of others when they didn't care for ours.

They riz right up and lectured till the very air was blue About "our lives," "our fortunes," and "our sacred honor," too. They didn't choose long sentences that only waste your breath: They summed it up in "genuine liberty or genuine death." I like to read their words again that echoed o'er the sea.

Plain, old-fashioned people—them's the kind for me.

A Colored Parson on Joshua.

"Yes, my bredderin," said the colored exhorter, "Joshua wuz a colonel in de army, an' wuz a-fightin' one er de biggest battles of his life when he see de sun haulin' up de kiver engin ter bed. So he holler out:

"Stan' still dar, I tell you, tell I done whup dis heah battle!"

"But de sun wuz gettin' powerful sleep, en so he up en say:

"Looky heah, Bror Joshua, I'll make you sweat for dis." You know I done my day's work, en I am tired out. I done git home, en I gwine fer my rest."

"Stan' still, I tell you." Dat' what Joshua say. I done bet 10 dollars I gwine ter whup de fight, en ef night overtake me I'm gone chicken, kase kereene's one dollar a quart, en hit's 10 miles ter de nex' grocery."

"De sun he sorry for Joshua, en so he stan' still tell Joshua kill out all his enemies en pocket de gate receipts."—Atlanta Constitution.

Just a Supposition.

"Of course you can take a hint," she said, looking at him thoughtfully. He couldn't, and she knew it, and that's why she said it. It wouldn't have been necessary otherwise.

"Of course," he replied, "Have you been hinting at anything?"

"Oh, dear, no," she answered with suspicious haste. "I was just thinking, you know."

"Thinking of what?" "Why, suppose—just suppose, you know—that I was a hint."

After pondering the matter deeply for several minutes he decided to take her.

No Risks Run.

Pretty Girl—I called in reference to your advertisement for a typewriter. Cautious Bachelor—I advertised for a young man.

Yes, I know, but I was in hopes I might do.

"Hem! Can you cook?"

"Cook? Why, yes."

"Good housekeeper?"

"Oh, yes."

"Fond of society?"

"No, I seldom go out unless obliged to."

"Take that desk there, please."

The Farm.

Young pigs, just weaned, should never be put into a lot with older ones until they have learned to "hustle" for themselves.

Short whiffletrees one foot long are useful in plowing among trees. With them a horse can walk close to the tree without bruising it.

Use your spray pump for whitewashing the poultry house inside. Pour carbolic acid on the lime before slaking, make the wash very thin, add plenty of salt, apply liberally.

Denmark's foreign egg trade has grown to tremendous size, mainly with England. Twenty years ago the annual Danish export of eggs was 600,000; now it is reckoned at 111,000,000.

Something that follows and takes the place of asparagus is Swiss chard. The young and tender leaves make excellent greens, and when older, the centre or rib becomes large and tender. Trim off leaves and cook like asparagus.

We May Think

the weather a very commonplace matter for talk but it forces itself upon us and commands our consideration.

We must dress as the weather dictates.

Hot weather is here with a vengeance just now and the demand is for **Hot Weather Goods.**

The lightest and daintiest of fabrics are in our store and novelties suited to the summer season.

If you want

Low Priced Goods

We have them too.

Men's Summer Coats from 75c. up.

Men's Fine Straw Hats from 25c. up.

Men's White Duck Suits.

Men's Flannel Coats.

Boys and Youth's Coats a special line selling for 65c.

J. L. Boyes.

Fine Tailors and Men's Furnisher.

COAL!

The Celebrated
SCRANTON
COAL

That has no Equal.

I wish to announce to the public that I have put in a thoroughly assorted stock of this celebrated Coal, and am prepared to supply my customers on as good terms as any other dealers.

I am the sole agent in Nanapsee for this celebrated Coal and it can not be had from any other dealers. Your Patronage Solicited.

J. C. E. BARTLETT.

CARLETON WOODS.

ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES.
14 Roblin, Ont.

JOHN POLLARD.

ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES.
Express Office, Nanapsee.
Strictly Private and Confidential.

The Nanapsee Express

NANAPSEE, FRIDAY, JULY 30, 1897

All local reading notices or notices announcing entertainments at which a fee is charged for admission, will be charged 5c per line for each insertion, if in ordinary type. In black type the price will be 10c per line each insertion.

Great variety of pens and pencils at Pollard's bookstore.

The Yarker base ball club defeated the Granites of Kingston last week by a score of 20 to 10.

Mrs. Olive Sternemann, of Buffalo, must return to Cayuga to stand trial for killing her husband.

The Dingley tariff bill has become law. It was signed by President McKinley on Saturday afternoon last.

Great variety of pens and pencils at Pollard's bookstore.

Another new man has enlisted in the citizens' band. He plays euphonium.

Paris green, paint oil, white lead; window screening. New line pocket cutlery, cheap at Boyle & Son.

A report is current in Kingston that B. M. Britton, Q.C., M.P. will be made a Judge of the Court of Appeal.

Skipper Huffman and a party of young men left on Wednesday by the yacht Orpha for a holiday cruise down the bay.

It is rumored that the English chapel on Roblin's Hill is to be removed to Morven and placed on a site bought from Mrs. McEwen.

We called on Hamilton Armstrong three times this week to get a change of local and found him too busy to write it. He is selling good goods as cheap as ever.

A short time ago we were told the moon was the cause of the extremely hot weather. Now we are informed she is the cause of the recent rains. Poor old moon.

Wilfred Laurier has sent to Mayor Fleming of Toronto the thanks of the Queen for the handsome basket and address presented to her by that city.

Mr. Hamilton the lay reader who was held at Pembroke on suspicion of being the Salt Lake City murderer, has decided not to take any proceedings to recover compensation for his arrest.

Rev. W. J. Crothers said last Sunday there were three things a man should do—talk up his church, talk up his town, and talk up his country. The man who does not do this should get out.

An anonymous writer in the London Daily Mail urges the British Government to rectify the Canadian frontier by adding Maine, Vermont, New Hampshire, and part of New York State to Canadian territory.

Mr. Geo. B. Reeve, general traffic manager of the Grand Trunk Railway says he is greatly pleased with evidence of returning prosperity in Ontario which he everywhere observed during his recent tour.

Sir Wilfred Laurier, in a letter to a friend in Montreal, states that he was not consulted as to the acceptance of the title and honors bestowed upon him, and that he found the decree signed by the Queen when he arrived in London.

We are still successfully fitting the most difficult eyes possible to apply glasses to. Advance diplomas from two optical schools. A graduate of W. E. Hamill, M. D., a specialist in all eye diseases, and also of Lionel Lawrence, late of Toronto, now principal of a large optical school in London, England. A. F. Chinneck, at F. Chinneck's jewellery store.

The Mail published a cartoon on Wednesday which shows how sanguine they are of the victory of Premier Hardy at the coming election. The Premier is holding a conversation with the Sultan of Turkey and says "They tell me I have to go." To this the Sultan replies, "They've been telling me that too, but I haven't gone yet."

On Saturday evening last a freight train going west parted while passing Fredericksburgh station, and when the men on the forward part of the train observed the trouble they slowed up, while the rear of the train, without anything to control it, and a steep down-grade, bumped into the forward part and piled up three of the empty cars quicker than it takes to tell it. A wrecking crew from Belleville was on hand on Sunday morning, and soon had the road clear. The broken cars were piled up, and were burned on the side of the track.

Base Ball.

On Friday afternoon last a game of base ball was played at the driving park between the teams of Newburgh and Nanapsee. The home team proved to strong for the Newburgh boys, and won by a score of 20 to 3.

Change of Service.

For some time past it has been the custom at the Eastern Church, on Quarterly Sunday to withdraw the preaching service in the morning. Rev. W. J. Crothers has instituted a change which will go into effect on Sunday morning next. Love feast will begin in the basement at 9.30. The regular service will commence at 10.30 as usual, followed by the sacrament of the Lord's supper.

The Coming Recital.

The musical and literary recital to be given in the Town Hall on Monday evening Aug. 2nd, promises to be first-class in every respect. Mr. Kenney is an acknowledged star wherever he has appeared. To hear his rendition of "On the Rar-

Horses Warned.

Mr. Walter Fanning, of Belleville, will be in town on Saturday, July 31st, for the purpose of buying a car load of horses.

Nanapsee Wood Yard.

Corner Mill and Robinson street, hard, soft, cut, or in cordwood, Trenton dry edgings and blocks. Reasonable rates. A call solicited. Wood delivered free to all parts of the town. S. J. HOWARD. Telephone 81.

Serious Accident.

On Wednesday night last Miss Rene Lindsay, aged about 7 years, daughter of Mr. Henry Lindsay, Richmond, met with a serious accident. She got up in her sleep and began walking around. During her wanderings she happened near the stairs, when she fell down head first. When picked up her skull was found to be fractured.

Parisian Steam Laundry

Agency at E. Vanaalstine's Barber Shop, John st. Laundry will be called for and delivered to any part of the town at usual prices, strictly C. O. D. This is one of the largest and best equipped Steam Laundries in Canada. Laundry shipped once a week, on Wednesday, 8:30 p.m. and delivered Saturday morning. No chemicals used in the Laundry. All work guaranteed first class. Lists on application. ti.

An Old Bill.

Last week we were shown by Mr. N. A. Caton, a bill of the Lennox Agricultural Society, printed in the year 1847. The bill is 12x15 in size, and arrayed with about half a dozen cuts. The prize list, which is divided into about twenty-four classes is printed on the bill, the prizes being paid in shillings and pence. The bill is signed by A. Caton, (grandfather of Mr. N. A. Caton) and Mr. G. H. Davy. It is truly a relic of by gone grandeur.

Fall in Line.

Take your place in the procession going to Smith's to have their eyes examined by the expert optician. Taking chances with your eyesight is downright recklessness. Nearly all who suffer from headaches are guaranteed relief by wearing Smith's correctly fitted spectacles. Present neglect means greater eye troubles in old age. H. E. Smith is a graduate of the New York Optical College, and student of Dr. Knowles, New York City. He has had years of experience and will guarantee satisfaction to all. Office, SMITH'S JEWELLERY STORE.

This is For You.

The Oddfellows excursion to Montreal will include all parts from Belleville to Brockville, both inclusive, and tickets can be procured at all stations of the Grand Trunk between these points. Fare from Nanapsee and return \$3.40 and other points in proportion. Tickets are good on excursion or any other train on August 11th, and good to return on any train up to August 15th. This is the cheapest and best excursion ever given by the popular Nanapsee Lodge No. 86, I.O.O.F.

Cheap Fares on B. of Q. Ry.

Commencing Thursday, July 22nd, and until further notice the Bay of Quinte Railway Company issue special low rate tickets from stations on the line to Nanapsee and Kingston on Thursdays and Saturdays, good on morning trains and to return the same day. On Wednesdays they issue single fare tickets from any station to and from any other station on the line excepting Kingston and Nanapsee, good only for the day of issue. Market produce up to fifty pounds will be carried free in baggage car if the property of the ticket holder.

Band Demonstration and Bicycle Meet.

On account of bad weather the above demonstration which would have been held on Friday afternoon, 30th inst., has been postponed until Friday, August 6th. As this was the date fixed for the district bicycle meet the club committee have decided on account of the liberality of our citizens in the matter of prizes to increase the number of races, and make some of them open to Canada. This will attract the fastest riders who will all be in this section next week for the Kingston meet on Monday, August 2nd. The following merchants have contributed prizes which will be on exhibition in the window of J. F. Smith's grocery: Fred Arnott, J. S. Hulett, A. W. Grange, The Pollard Company, F. W. Smith & Bros., The Robinson Co., W. S. Dettlor, W. T. Walker, Wilson Bros., D. J. Hogan, J. G. Fennell, W. Mowat, M. S. Madole, J. J. Perry, W. A. Rose, F. W. Hart, J. L. Boyes, Lahey & McKenty, C. Maybee, F. Chinneck, Boyle & Son, and C. H. Boyes.

PERSONALS.

John Glavin has gone to his home in Cheyboygan, Mich.

A. E. Davis has again gone to the Wabigoon district.

Mr. Byron Derbyshire, of Ottawa, is at present in Brockville on a visit to his daughter, Mrs. Ed. Smart.

Mrs. (Dr.) David has been a guest at Mr. G. A. Brown's, the past three weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. F. S. Bathburn arrived home last Saturday after a pleasant visit of several days with friends at Bridgeport, Connecticut, and Glen Cove, Long Island, etc. Mr. Bathburn's health has been completely restored as a result of the trip.

Mrs. F. Smith, Nanapsee, is the guest of Misses Smith, corner of Bagot and Gore streets. While Miss Bella Wagar, Syracuse, N.Y., is visiting relatives in town this week.

Mrs. Z. A. Vanliven has gone to Albion, Mich., to visit her father. Her sister leaves in a short time for the mission field in Africa.

Miss Lillian M. Hall, organist of Elm St. Church, has been granted two weeks' holidays. She arrived in town at 10 o'clock, where she will enjoy part of her time at home and with the family of Capt. Holmes on the house boat at Sydenham.

Miss Angie Bowerman, of Toronto, is visiting friends in town.

Mr. John Lowry has returned from the Northwest.

Mrs. A. McNeil, Fountain Hall, gave a most successful progressive euchre party on Thursday evening.

Mr. J. F. McAllister, Toronto, was in town last week.

Mrs. Maude Mallory, Adolphustown, was in town last week.

Mrs. Huxley, of Tweed, was in town this week.

Mr. Luke Carscallen, of Toronto, a former resident of Nanapsee, was in town last week.

Mr. Zina Ham has returned from his trip to Albany.

Mrs. (Rev.) W. S. Smith and Miss Wilhelmina, of Middleville, are visiting friends in Chemung.

Mr. Fred Maybee, of Toronto, is spending his holidays in town with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. G. E. Maybee.

Mr. A. R. Boyes has returned to Eldora, Iowa. Mrs. Boyes will remain for a month visiting friends and relatives.

Harvey Warner has gone to Toronto, to visit Dr. A. F. Warner.

Miss Alice Wilson has returned from a visit with friends in Wilton.

On Sunday evening last, while W. H. Perry was coming out of the Eastern Church, and while descending the steps in vestibule at the rear entrance he missed his footing and fell. He was considerably shaken up by the fall but we are pleased to state he is around all right.

Rev. Mr. Barrett and wife, of Watertown, have been guests of Rev. G. S. White, Fleety Hill, during the past week and a half.

Mr. and Mrs. R. A. Shorey leave by boat Saturday morning for an extended trip to Rochester, Buffalo, Cleveland, and Hudson, returning via Niagara Falls and Toronto.

Mrs. H. Savage has gone to Perth, to wait at the bedside of her mother who is seriously ill.

Miss Armstrong has gone to Berlin, to visit her niece, Mrs. A. McMillan.

Mr. Charles Dewey, formerly of J. L. Boyes' clothing store has engaged with Douglas Bros. as traveller.

Mrs. Palmer, of Northport, has been in town this week.

Messrs. W. Boyle and Elliot Vanaalstine have been in Montreal this week on business in connection with the I.O.O.F. excursion.

Miss O'Brien, of Toronto, is visiting in town the guest of Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Hanley.

Mrs. Blewett, and two children, of New York, are visiting at the residence of Dennis Neville, Thomas St.

Mr. John O'Brien, of New York, is a guest at the residence of Dennis Neville, Thomas street.

Mr. Albert Bartlett, wife and child, of Rochester, are visiting in town the guest of W. W. Huff, Water street. They were accompanied by Miss Edith Huff, who has returned from a visit in that city.

Mr. W. H. Markle, representing D. S. Perrin & Co., London, is in town.

Mrs. Burris, Mrs. McNaughton, and the Misses Grange are camped at Glen Island.

Mr. J. W. Sproule, wife and family, are visiting this week at the residence of Mrs. Sproule's father, Mr. Richard Tyner, Lime Lake.

Miss Annie Lindsay is ill with quinsy.

Dr. McKenty, of Gretna, Man., has returned home after visiting his father at Kingston.

Judge Wilkinson was in Kingston this week, presiding at Division court.

W. J. Taylor of the Tweed News, is visiting in town for a few days this week.

Miss Edith N. Perry, of Boston, Mass., is making an extended visit with her sister, Mrs. W. S. Woodcock, Falkland Road.

Mr. Lewis G. Perry, of Boston, Mass., and his friend, Mr. Walter S. Litchfield, of the same place, who are touring through the country on a tandem, are visiting at the former's brother and sister, Mr. and Mrs. S. Woodcock, Palace Road. They return next Monday per steamer Alexander, to Montreal, North Conway, New Hampshire, Portland, Maine, and Boston.

Reports are to the effect that Mr. C. H. Martin, of Kingston, will be steward of the Kingston Penitentiary. Charlie is a former resident of Nanapsee, and is well known here. His many friends will join with us in congratulations. The appointment is a good one.

Miss Nellie Harington, from Capt. Holmes house boat, at Kingston, was in town a few days this week.

H. Warner returned from Toronto, Tuesday morning.

S. C. Warner made a business trip to Deseronto Tuesday.

Dr. A. F. Warner, of Toronto, is spending his holidays with friends in Nanapsee.

Miss Lilly Dunbar, of Toronto, is visiting friends in Nanapsee. She came down by steamer.

It was signed by President McKinley on Saturday afternoon last.

The returns of the Prince Edward Island election now show about twenty Liberals elected to ten Conservatives.

Mr. A. W. Campbell, instructor of good roads, estimates that there are 100,000 bicycles in Ontario, representing an investment of \$6,000,000.

Hay forks, rope, pulleys, binding twine. Agents for plymouth the best in the world more feet to the pound better twine, and for that reason, cheaper. Sold only at Boyle & Son.

Hon. Whitelaw Reid, editor of the New York Tribune, cracks over the knuckles the Yankees who dispute Canada's right to the rich gold fields of the Yukon.

The Queen's prize at Bislew was won by Private Ward of the 1st Devonshire regiment. The four Canadians who shot in the final stage made high scores.

A young lad in Belleville had both legs broken at the thigh one day last week. He was hanging on behind a wagon when both feet caught in the wheels.

WANTED. Men and Women who can work hard talking and writing six hours daily, for six days a week, and will be content with ten dollars a week. Address: NEW IDEAS CO., Medical Building, Toronto, Ont.

The Montreal Star is advocating the reconstruction of the Conservative party. The paper will be read from the Conservative party if they are not careful.

Scientists now inform us that the dainty little primula is poisonous. To rub and smell the leaves as you would a geranium would cause the same effect as poison ivy.

Two young ladies who are visiting at Kingston, and camping with a family near the old hospital on the St. Lawrence river, swam from the shore to Cedar Island one day last week.

C. L. Shannon is selling 27 lbs. of light brown sugar for \$1.00, 27 lbs. of granulated sugar \$1.10 for 25c, will beat anything in the market, 8 lbs. soda 25c, 7 lbs. tapioca 25c, mustard 18c, 10 lbs. Sulphur 25c, starch 3c, 1 lb. all kind of smoked and dried meats on hand cheap. Cash paid for genuine goods.

It is estimated that there are between 3,000 and 4,000 unemployed men in Montreal and efforts are being made to get some of them work on the Crow's Nest Pass railway.

Three members of the John Eaton Company, W. A. Thompson, T. C. Thompson and Bryce Thompson have been arrested on a charge of attempting to defraud their creditors. They were admitted to bail at \$1,000 each.

Fancy goods, wagons, hammocks, pictures, musical instruments, &c., selling cheap at Pollard's bookstore, to make room for the new stock from England to be imported under the preferential tariff, now being selected by Ernest J. Pollard.

The Toronto World is to be congratulated on the open and fearless manner with which it handles all outrages on the general public. Their recent showing of the John Eaton failure is worthy of note. There is no morning paper in the city more sought after than the World.

John R. Hooper, of Ottawa, is a sad wreck at St. Vincent de Paul penitentiary. When his trials first began he was a well-built, strapping fellow of one hundred and eighty pounds; now he is thin and wasted, his wrists are like those of a boy, and his weight has gone down to 148.

Go to R. Lawson's meat market for prime fresh beef, pork, veal, lamb and all kinds of salted meat. Home-made sausage and all kinds of poultry in season, fine sugar cured hams and English breakfast bacon, always on hand. Prices to suit the times. 221f

The John Eaton Company, of Toronto, was destroyed by fire last May and on July 14th made an assignment. The published statement of the assignee shows a deficit of \$101,828.08. The Bank of Toronto has for some time been carrying the company. A large amount of goods were purchased in England, United States and Canada on credit, and insured for all they were worth. After the fire the insurance policies were transferred to the credit of the bank without the knowledge of the creditors. Such an act is not liable to raise the reputation of Canada in England, despite all the good words spoken about it during the recent Jubilee celebration.

AGENTS.

Second edition "Queen Victoria" exhausted. Jubilee Edition on press. Best history of the Queen and Victorian Era published. The only Canadian work accepted by Her Majesty's Stationery Office. Knock the bottom out of all records. Canvasers scooping in money. Even boys and girls sell it fast. Big commission or straight weekly salary after trial trip. THE BRADLEY-GARRETTSON CO., Toronto, Ont.

Race halls from 5: up at Pollard's.

stood star wherever he has appeared. To hear his rendition of "On the Rappahannock" is alone worth the price of admission. Mr. Tilley will sing a bass solo from the new Irish opera Brian Boru. Miss Laura Ward will be accompanist. Admission 25c. to all parts of the hall.

Fatal Accident.

On Tuesday morning of last week while Mr. George Dunning, father of Mrs. Leonard McCabe, was crossing the floor, he tripped and fell fracturing his thigh. Owing to Mr. Dunning's advanced age (eighty-eight) it was feared that serious results would follow. The injuries developed into fatal results and on Friday afternoon last he died. Mr. Dunning during his life had fourteen bones broken. The funeral took place on Sunday.

Big Time at Picton.

The monster demonstration to be held in Picton on Aug. 12, under the auspices of the Loyal True Blues, promises to be a grand success. Over fifty lodges have already promised to be present, and favorable replies from others are coming daily. A number of public speakers have been arranged for including F. Clarke Wallace, M. P., besides a large list of sports and games of all kinds. The committee are hard at work making all necessary arrangements, and will spare neither pains or expense to make everything enjoyable for their visitors.

Received the Appointment.

Mr. W. R. Sills, of this town, has been appointed to the position of mathematical master of the Kingston Collegiate Institute, at the initial salary of \$1,000. Mr. Sills is a son of W. R. Sills, North Fredericksburgh, and is well known in town. He is a graduate of Queen's University, and is a specialist in mathematics. His last position was at Mount Forest. No better selection could have been made, for we are confident Mr. Sills will fill the position to the entire satisfaction of all. We extend our congratulations to Mr. Sills.

I. O. O. F. Excursion.

It is a well-known fact that whenever Napanee Lodge No. 86 I. O. O. F. holds an excursion either by boat or rail, it will be first class in every respect. Every detail is carefully attended to and their patrons feel perfectly assured that nothing will be left undone which will add to the comfort and pleasure of the trip. This year through the work of an energetic committee they have arranged for an excursion to Montreal on Napanee's civic holiday, Aug. 11th. Full particulars can be learned from the posters. Montreal is full of points of interest, and those who wish to enjoy a delightful trip by special train we advise them to make their arrangements to go to Montreal on August 11th.

A Mystery at Kingston.

On Tuesday of last week Mr. Thomas Vanluven, of Kingston, treasurer of the County of Frontenac, disappeared and has not been seen since. On that day he took dinner at the Stanley House, and afterwards treated some friends to refreshments. He told them that his head had been bothering him for some time past. He also told some friends he intended taking a trip to Montreal. Since Mr. Vanluven's disappearance the books have been examined, but everything has been found all right. Application has been made to Toronto for the Provincial Auditor, and he is expected to complete his work in about two weeks. Mr. Vanluven is most highly respected in the city, and his friends are of the opinion that something has happened him.

Lost Their Way.

On Sunday last Mr. Alf. Wagar, James Bowen and James Roblin, left for the Bald Mountains. The two first mentioned went to pick huckleberries while the latter went on a fishing expedition with Mr. Palmateer. On Tuesday morning Messrs. Wagar and Bowen went out on a tour to the berry patch but when evening came they failed to return to the camp. A searching party has been organized and everything done to find trail of the missing ones, but up to Thursday noon they have not been found. The place is uninhabited, there being not a house for many miles, with only the sun as a guide for those without a compass. During the past week there has not been any sunshine and the unfortunate men cannot find which direction to go. Another difficulty is in the way, that the searching party being unable to make the lost ones hear a gun shot owing to the hills not allowing the sound to travel. Without food it is feared the two men will perish from starvation. We hope the searching party may be successful in locating the lost ones.

C. H. Boyes.

Canada's Greatest Celebration of the Jubilee Year.

Fully alive to the times the management of the Toronto Exhibition, or as the title runs this year, "Canada's Great Victorian-Era Exposition and Industrial Fair," is to be conducted on a scale, from August 30th to September 11th, that will even transcend any former effort made to promote this, the most popular, most comprehensive and most attractive annual show held on this continent. Already a sufficient number of applications for space and of notifications of entries have been received to warrant the highest expectations. The management have increased the number of medals to be awarded and have made many improvements to the buildings and grounds, showing that they are resolved to leave nothing undone that will enhance the pleasure and comfort of both patrons and exhibitors. They have also determined on a special feature that promises to prove the greatest outdoor spectacle in the way of entertainment that Toronto or any other city has ever known, outside the world's metropolis itself. This spectacle will take the form of a reproduction of the wondrous Diamond Jubilee procession in London. Agents are now across the water hiring and buying the necessary properties and costumes, which will be an exact replica of the uniforms and costumes worn by the soldiery, the sailors, the nobility and the yeomen of the guard in the magnificent procession. Scenes will also be reproduced of the ceremonies at Buckingham Palace, St. Paul's Cathedral and other places along the line of the route. Many interesting specialties will also be introduced, while at night the effect will be heightened and magnified by brilliant illuminations and fireworks. Not only will spectators have brought home to them the grandeur and unity of the empire, but they will be practically taken home to Old London. While dwelling on this grand feature the material aspect of the Exhibition must not be lost sight of, therefore it is well to mention that entries of live stock, and the majority of the departments, close on Saturday, August 7th. Programmes containing all the details of the attractions will be issued about the 10th of August.

Napanee Victorious.

On Saturday afternoon last a cricket match was played at the Napanee Driving Park between the home team and Deseronto eleven, resulting in a victory on the first innings. Napanee went to bat with G. Maybee and Leonard at the wickets, against the bowling of Egar and Allen. Egar was a snap for friend Maybee, who ran up a score of 39 before his wicket fell. Clayton Maybee was the fourth man to bat and father and son kept the crease warm for a while. They drove the ball all over. What Egar was to the senior, Hensley was to the junior, and he made a score of 34 before Crooke stopped the fun. Georgie Harrison made a score of 19 before his wicket fell. For the visitors, Hamilton, Egar and Clinton did good work, making double figures. The bowling for Deseronto was done by Allum, Crooke, Hamilton, Egar, Stokes and Hynes, while for the home team, Hill, Harrison, Baines, H. Daly and F. Maybee assailed the wickets. The bowling on both sides was good. The home team did some smart fielding and showed themselves in this line superior to their visitor. The following is the score.

NAPANEE.

G. Maybee, b Edgar	39
Leonard, b Allum	5
Richardson, b Crooke	1
C. Maybee, b Crooke, c Hensley	34
Hill, b Egar, c Fowkes	5
Harrison, b Crooke	19
J. Daly, run out	5
Baines, b c Allum	0
H. Daly, b Allum	0
F. Maybee, b c Crooke	6
Walters	0
Extras	5
	115

DESERONTO.

Allum, b Hill	2
Featherstone, b Hill, c F. Maybee	1
Crooke, b F. Maybee, c Armstrong	3
Hensley, b Maybee	0
Calbane, b Hill, l b w	12
Hamilton, b F. Maybee, c H. Daly	18
Egar, b Harrison, c Leonard	18
Foulkes, b F. Maybee, c Hill	6
Clinton	11
Stokes, b Harrison	0
Hynes, b Harrison	0
Extras	5
	68

Miss Lily Dunbar, of Toronto, is visiting friends in Napanee. She came down by steamer and had a very rough and exciting trip.

The yacht Dauntless left last week for a cruise.

It is feared the recent heavy rains will seriously affect the grain crop.

To tell the truth, the weather during the past week has not been very fine for camping.

The Belleville Sun, hitherto independent, has declared its intention to support the Government of Sir Wilfred Laurier.

According to press despatches the indications are that there will be trouble between the United States and Japan on the Hawaiian affair. The Government of Japan is sending 1,500 Japanese emigrants to Honolulu. A Japanese man-of-war will leave Yokohama to arrive at Honolulu at the time of the landing of the emigrants.

The extensive improvements in the Huffman cemetery (West Napanee) which we made mention of a few weeks ago—the laying out in plots of the central portion of the ground—is being done by Mr. Robert Dennison, at his own expense. We are pleased to note this fact and must compliment Mr. Denison on the manner in which the work has been done. He has the spirit of a philanthropist.

Just before the rain shower on Saturday evening, a vivid flash of lightning, followed instantly with a clap of thunder, started many of our citizens. Later it was learned that a house in the east end of the town, occupied by James Long, was struck. Mrs. Long, who was sitting in the kitchen was stunned. Some clap-boards were torn off the kitchen, but no further damage was reported.

On Sunday last a tramp, who was walking on the railway track near Adams, Jefferson Co., N. Y., discovered a washout. He went to the residence of a farmer named John Williams, told him, and passed on. Williams flagged a coming passenger train with sixty people on board. The train was stopped and the passengers took up a collection amounting \$13.24, which was given to Williams. The tramp got nothing.

The Str. Hamilton from Toronto had a rough trip on Monday. She left that city at 6.30 p.m. and did not arrive in Belleville until 3 o'clock Tuesday afternoon being six and a half hours late. She was fifteen hours making the trip from Toronto to Cobourg which is usually made in six hours. Four men were at the wheel all night. This steamer experienced a severe storm last fall on an up trip. Capt. Grieves formerly of the Quinte is master.

Wear Warm Weather Clothes.

Straw Hats.
Colored Shirts.
Summer Vests.
Summer Coats and Vests.
Summer Suitings.
Seasonable Neckwear.

All of which can be had at the lowest prices from

D. J. Hogan & Son.

Sole agents for the Wilkinson and Henry Carter English Hats,

Fans of all Kinds at Pollard's.

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THE BIG STORE,

—JULY 23rd, 1897.—

CLOSED FRIDAY AFTERNOONS DURING JULY AND AUGUST.

ON TO-MORROW.

—SATURDAY,

—WE BEGIN OUR—

SUMMER CLEARING SALE!

This year we make it short and sharp.

It includes all goods suitable for summer wear in both stores, and

THE PRICES ARE THE KIND THAT
MAKES THINGS LIVELY.

This is the season's clearing up time.

There are things in every section of the store that will be sold now because they are offered at so much less than they are worth.

For the next few weeks the stores will be a bargain lover's paradise, but those will necessarily do best

WHO COME FIRST

LAHEY & MCKENTY.

Annual Excursion.

The Western Methodist S. S. will have their annual excursion to Massassaga Park and Belleville on August 11th, per Str.

The Napanee Yacht Club have postponed their next race from the 6th of August as advertised, in order not to conflict with the Bicycle Club meet.

There is still no trace of Mr. Vanluven the missing county treasurer of Frontenac. At the cheese board on Wednesday, 810 cheese were sold at 8½c. There were 940

Church of England Notes.

PARISH OF SELBY—Services for August

The Western Methodist S. S. will have their annual excursion to Massassaga Park and Belleville on August 11th, per Str. Merritt. Tickets only 25c. 34b.

Tuberculosis in Cattle.

We are in receipt of a bulletin issued by the Ontario Department of Agriculture on the above subject, full of useful information to farmers. Copies can be procured by applying to the department at Toronto.

Killed at Vennachar.

At Vennachar, in Northern Addington. Angus Thompson went with his brother to out hay. They carried soythes. On the way Angus slipped and fell upon his brother's scythe, cutting a frightful gash in his left side. In his writhing to secure release, he threw himself upon his own scythe, cutting his right leg. The wounds were fatal, and in half an hour after leaving he was carried home a corpse.

Aliens Are Shut Out.

There have been reports in some of the newspapers that the understanding between the Government and the Canadian Pacific Railway with regard to the Crow's Nest Pass Railway and alien labor was not being carried out, and that the first of the contracts had been let to Foley Bros., an American firm in St Paul, to build 35 out of the first 50 miles. It can be stated on authority that none have been given except to Canadians. The contracts have been given to the following: Mr. Strevel of Winnipeg, Mr. Doheny of Cobourg, Mr. McCrimmon of Calgary, and Mr. McArthur of Winnipeg. The Foley Bros. have no contract and American contractors have been informed that none but Canadians can have their tenders considered. Clauses will be inserted in all the sub-contracts taking power on the part of the company to cancel the contracts if there is any violation of the rule against the employment of alien labor.

Sudden Death.

On Tuesday evening last Mr. Rufus S. Merrell, of Boston, superintendent of the works at the Fredericburgh oil wells, died suddenly at the Paisley House, where he was stopping with his family. During the day deceased had been around in excellent health, and in the afternoon paid a visit to the wells, returning about 5 o'clock. After supper he sat down in the sitting room, reading and chatting until about 7 o'clock when he went upstairs to his room. He was reading a book and about 9 o'clock he felt a dizzy sensation and laying the book down said to his wife "send for a doctor and then come and fan me." After speaking these words he went into a state of unconsciousness from which he never aroused. Dr. Vrooman was summoned and on his arrival used all his best medical skill to recover consciousness, but without avail, and in fifteen minutes after the doctor was sent for the spirit of Mr. Merrell had departed. The remains were prepared for burial and laid out in the parlor of the Paisley House until Thursday night when they were taken by the midnight train to Boston for interment. The sympathies of the entire community are extended to Mrs. Merrell and two daughters in their sudden and sad bereavement.

Close's Mills will grind Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays up to August 11th, when they will close for four days.

JAMES A. CLOSE.

Hastings has a parachute artist in the person of Mr. Florence Tompkins, of Campbellford. He did the trick at Madoc on July 22nd.

The number of drowning accidents which have occurred during the past few weeks is alarming. There is scarcely a day passes but records of these sad fatalities are read, the cause of which has been either by the upsetting of a boat or those unable to swim getting beyond their depth. Proper accommodation should be made for those unable to swim and all boats should carry life buoys. Human life is too precious to be sacrificed.

The blue-ruin prophesied by tory papers as a result of the Liberal tariff seems to have been side tracked all along the line. Even the wire fence business, over which so many tory tears were shed, refuses to ruin, and the London Free Press tells about a Cleveland firm which is talking about establishing a plant in the Forest City to employ 25 men and do a business of \$200,000 a year. More than 1,000 hands are at work in McDonald's tobacco factory, and the Cookshut Flow Works is increasing its capital from \$100,000 to \$250,000. No wonder the tory prophets of evil are ex-

stated their next race from the 6th of August as advertised, in order not to conflict with the Bicycle Club meet.

Mr. and Mrs. James Pearson purpose leaving in a short time for the United States. They have a child, which they would like some person to take and adopt.

A second searching party left town on Thursday for the Bald Mountains to endeavor to find Messrs. Wagar and Bowen. Another party may leave to-day to join in the search.

Mining in Hastings county has not at any time during the season looked as encouraging as it does now. While news of fabulous wealth has come from the far distant Klondike, the steady results obtained in all sections of the Hastings district have far more attractions for the experienced miner. During the past two weeks some of the largest investments of capital yet recorded have taken place and there is everywhere an indication that before next spring the gold, lead, silver and other mines will be operated on a larger scale than ever in the history of Ontario's great mineral fields.

At a Cabinet Council held on Tuesday at Ottawa the subject of the Yukon was again under consideration, and it was decided that the royalty to be levied on the gold taken out of the country would be 10 per cent on all amounts taken out of any one claim up to \$500 a week, and after that 20 per cent. This ought to give the Dominion a handsome revenue. And in addition, it must be remembered that, as already announced, every alternate claim is to be reserved by the Government for the benefit of the public revenue. This policy seems to be very generally approved here by all those who take an interest in the subject.

Knew His Regular Condition.

Mrs. Hoyle—I don't see how you can be so calm when the newspaper has an account of a man being run over and killed while walking the track, and when the man has your husband's name.

Mrs. Doyle—But I know the man isn't my husband.

Mrs. Hoyle—How do you know?
Mrs. Doyle—The account says that the man was not intoxicated.

Safe of Large Patronage.

Traddles—Don't bother yourself trying to invent a flying machine, old man. If you want to make a hit invent a kicking machine.

The Inventor—What would I do with it?

Traddles—Why, set it up where it will catch the crowd on the way home from the races.—Town Topics.

Exceptions.

"I am willing to concede," said Uncle Allen Sparks, "that all the world may be a stage, but I'll be essentially bamboozled if the men and women in it are thinkers they can act."

And Uncle Allen got up and walked wearily out of the theatre.—Chicago Tribune.

Woman's Usual Fate.

"Before we were married George wanted to kill lions and tigers to prove his love for me."

"Is he still as devoted?"

"I wish you could hear him go on when I get him up at night to chase a mouse out of the room."—Detroit Free Press.

A Cinch.

"They offered a Bible at our church last year to the most regular attendant." "Who got the Bible?" "The sexton."

Objection to a Theory.

Jaggs—What do you think of the theory that people in the next world will continue to do what they have been doing in this world?

Waggs—Well, I think it would be a little rough on the man who scorches.

Her Secret.

She—There, I have told you my secret. Promise me you will tell no one, not even your wife.

He—No. My wife told me this morning not to say anything about it.—N.Y. Journal.

Its Duration.

Hennypeck (dramatically)—I fancy my wife's mother intends to make her stay with us a Kathleen Mavourneen visit.

Askins—What do you mean by that?
Hennypeck—Oh, "it may be for years and it may be forever," you know.

Hard Times by the Sea.

First Bootblack (just arrived)—Can yer make anyting here?

Second Bootblack—Now, De dudes all wears canvas shoes in de daytime an'

the missing county treasurer of Frontenac.

At the chesse board on Wednesday, 810 chesses were sold at 84c. There were 940 boarded—415 white, 525 colored.

On Wednesday evening the train due at 6.18 was two hours late, owing to the run-off of a freight a few miles west of Belleville.

The sun did the eclipse act on Thursday with the drop curtain down. Perhaps it wanted a private rehearsal, and will be all right for the next performance.

In Toronto on Wednesday at the Union Station, boiler and baggage rooms were flooded. The Queen street subway was also flooded so that the street cars could not get through.

Toronto has been selected for the next biennial meeting of the right worthy grand lodge of the world, Independent Order of Good Templars. The order is over half a million strong.

A Jamaica paper announces Canadian creamery butter the best imported into the island. Put in sealed air tight cans it sells for 40 to 50 cents a pound. There is money in that trade for enterprising produce exporters.

This week we paid a visit to the residence of Mr. W. L. Bennett, Piety Hill, and found a beautiful sight. He has a fine assortment of nasturtiums such as we have never before seen. Those interested in horticulture should see it.

"C. Le Roy Kenney, a remarkably clever elocutionist, appeared last night in Sheridan's comedy, 'The Rivals,' arranged as a monologue. Mr. Kenney's talent as an actor were demonstrated to the delight of a critical audience."—Toronto News.

A new light has been discovered, electricity being the fundamental principle. It is known as the etheric light. One light is equal to twenty lights of former use, and the cost will be reduced fifty per cent. The light of a room may be altered by changing the capacity of the circuit.

Ladies silk bicycle belts, silver blouse nets from 20c upwards. The latest styles in souvenir Napanee yachting and Collegiate Institute stick pins at F. Chinnick's Jewellery Store, where you can also get all watch repairing guaranteed to give satisfaction. Try us.

At Madoc on July 22nd, Mr. Whitney leader of the opposition in Ontario said during a speech that he was at the disposal of the Conservative party in Ontario, and he realized fully the responsibility resting upon him. I should think he would. The conservative party will dispose of him all right.

The familiar face of "Abe" Pendell will be seen no more on our streets. On Tuesday last he died and was buried on Thursday afternoon. Deceased was well known in town. For some time he drove the Deseronto stage, and was honest and faithful in the discharge of his duties. He leaves a wife and three children.

A large mastiff belonging to W. B. Northrop, Belleville, attacked Miss Brown, a domestic, last week as she was leaving Mr. Northrop's residence. The dog fearfully lacerated the girl's arms, and she was only saved from fatal injuries by persons beating the dog off with clubs. Mr. Northrop had the dog destroyed, although a very valuable one.

She smiled at me as she swiftly passed,
Over the handle bar;
That sunny smile was to be maiden's last,
Over the handle bar;
She cannoned hard on a naughty stone,
She took a header she couldn't postpone,
And her twinkling heels in the moonlight shone,
Over the handle bar.

Last Thursday afternoon a six year old boy went out to the O'Connor house yard and started off to drive with a horse and rig belonging to Mr. Hudson, of the Napanee road. He was captured somewhere in the west end of the town before he had done any damage. The horse was a young animal, so the escape of the lad from destruction was providential.—Tribune.

We have been requested to ask the authorities to endeavor to put a stop to the nuisance to the residents on Dundas street, west Napanee. Nearly every evening young men drive up and down the road singing, yelling and swearing, in a manner unfit for decent people to listen to. We are sorry to state that very often girls are in the rigs and make as much noise as the boys.

A. S. Kimmerly is selling imperial self sealers 84 cents per doz., all sizes equally cheap. 23 lbs. Redpath's St. Lawrence, or Woodside granulated sugar \$1. Try our flour \$2.10 per hundred, and our 25 cent tea is without an equal, our 15 cent tea beats all others at 25 cents. cheese 10 cents.

Church of England Notes.

PARISH OF SELBY—Services for Sunday next, Aug. 1st. St. John's Selby, S. S. 2, Evensong 8. Rev. Mr. Fraser will conduct the service.

PARISH OF ADOLPHUSTOWN—Services next Sunday. Sandhurst, St. Paul's, 11 o'clock; Adolphustown, St. Alban's 3; Gosport, St. Jude's, at 7.30.

PARISH OF BATH—Services for Sunday next, Aug. 1. Morning prayer 11; Evening prayer 7. Rev. W. G. Swayne, Selby, will conduct both services.

PARISH OF CAMDEN—Services Sunday next. St. Luke, Camden East, "Hinch's Hall," Morning Prayer, Holy Communion, 11 o'clock; St. Anthony, Yarker, 3 o'clock; Hinch P.O., Orange Hall, Sunday School 2 o'clock, Service 3 o'clock; St. John, Newburgh, 7 o'clock; St. Jude, Napanee Mills, 6.30 p.m.

On Tuesday last Hub Williams lost a valuable mare. Cause of death, rupture of the stomach.

A lady in London, (Eng) was burned to death the other day as a result of using kerosene on her hair.

Wm. Ferguson the new proprietor of the Oriental Hotel, Deseronto, is making alterations and improvements.

Writing inks of all colors, and note paper and envelopes in the fashionable shades, may be had at Pollard's bookstore.

Miss Lillian Hall will preside at the organ in the Eastern Methodist church on Sunday next, both morning and evening.

It is reported that diphtheria has broken out in Picton. Dr. Bryce, of Toronto, has been communicated with and will investigate the case.

According to statistics just issued it is learned that during the year 1896 England imported from Canada 61,785 tons of cheese.

In the illustrated supplement of last Saturday's Globe there was a picture of Squire Whelan, of Centreville, accompanied by a brief biographical sketch.

Mr. A. C. Clark has a complete photographic outfit, and is travelling through the county. Mr. Clark is a good photographic artist and turns out good work.

Edward T. Hubbell, of the firm of Rogers & Hubbell, stock brokers, left Ottawa on Saturday. He is charged by his partner, alderman S. M. Rogers, with being short \$10,000 to \$12,000 in his accounts.

The cement company have moved a house from Napanee by rail. When taken from the cars it was moved to the foundation prepared for it by rollers and not a glass was broken or a plate cracked.

Build Up. When the system is run down, a person becomes an easy prey to Consumption or Scrofula. Many valuable lives are saved by using Scott's Emulsion as soon as a decline in health is observed.

An exchange says.—One year in power and dissatisfaction and dissension are making themselves very prominent among the Liberals. The end seems to have begun with the commencement. [It is funny, this power of imagination.]

CASTORIA.

The fac-simile signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher* is on every wrapper.

Cook's Cotton Root Compound

Is the only safe, reliable monthly medicine on which ladies can depend in the hour and time of need.

Is prepared in two degrees of strength.

No. 1 for ordinary cases is by far the best dollar medicine known—sold by druggists, one Dollar per box.

No. 2 for special cases—10 degrees stronger—sold by druggists. One box, Three Dollars; two boxes, Five Dollars.

No. 1, or No. 2, mailed on receipt of price and two 3-cent stamps.

The Cook Company,
Windsor, Ontario.

Sold in Napanee and every where in Canada by all responsible druggists.

Coleman's
SALT
UNEQUALLED FOR QUALITY
Canada Salt Association
CLINTON, ONT.

Best for
Table use
Best for
Dairy use